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ИИСУС ХРИСТОС
СУПЕРЗВЕЗДА

JESUS CHRIST SUPERSTAR

LYRICS by TIM RICE
MUSIC by ANDREW LLOYD WEBBER

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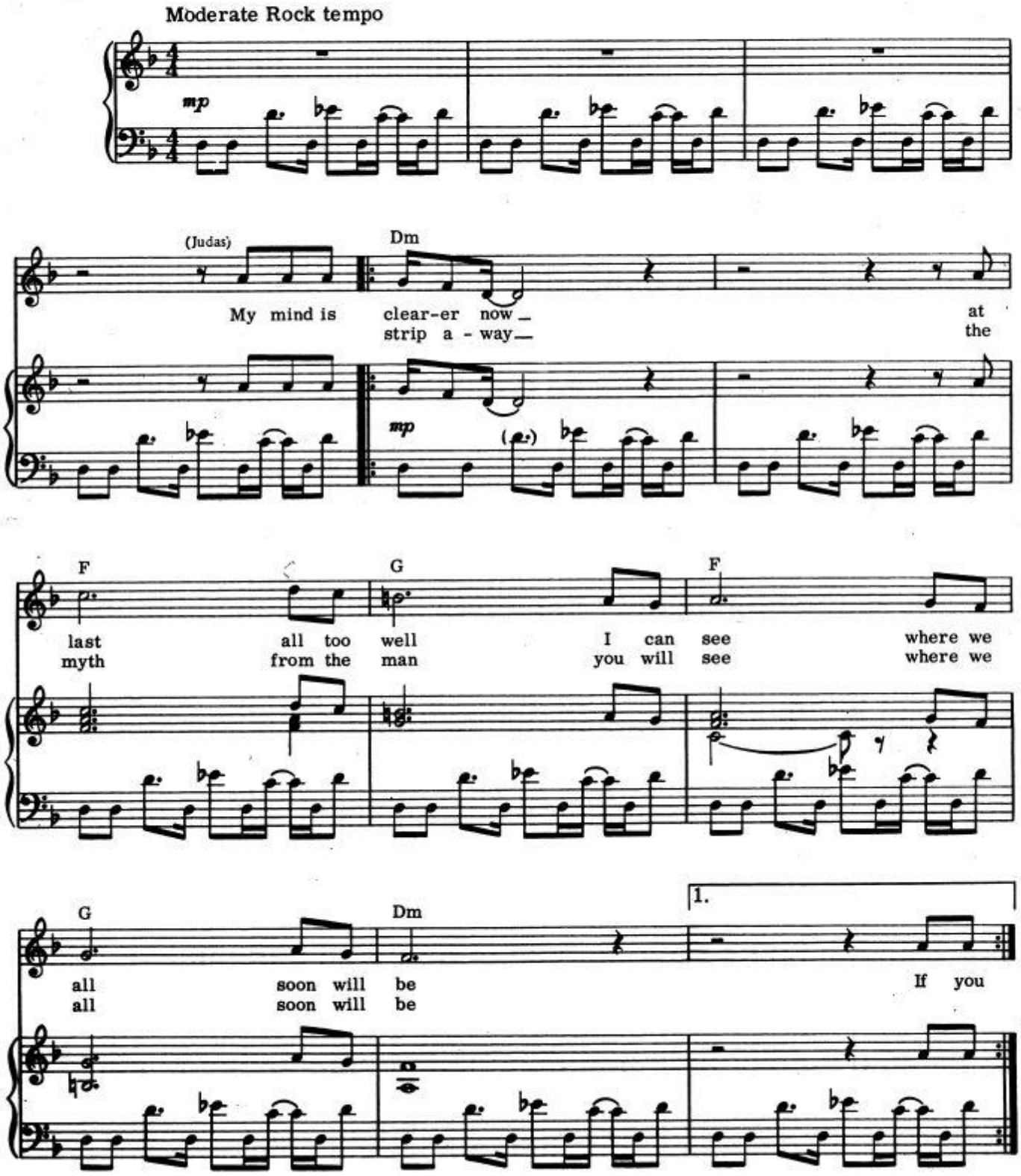
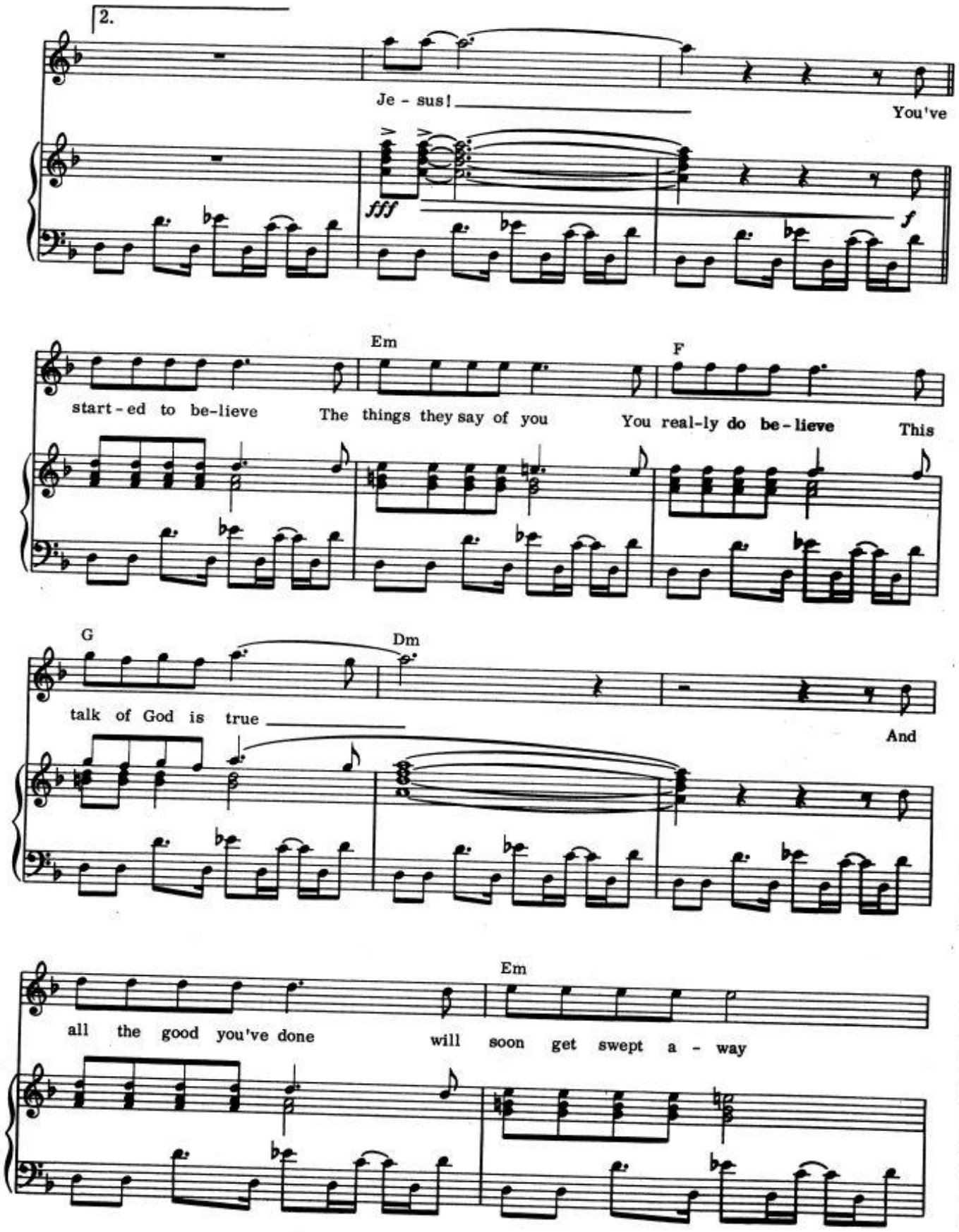
HEAVEN ON THEIR MINDS




2.
Je - sus!
You've
fff
f
Em
F
start - ed to be-lieve
The things they say of you
You real-ly do be-lieve
This
G
Dm
talk of God is true
And
Em
all the good you've done
will soon get swept a - way

F G

You've be-gun to mat-ter more_ than___ the things you say _____

Eb Cm Dm Eb Cm

Dm F Dm

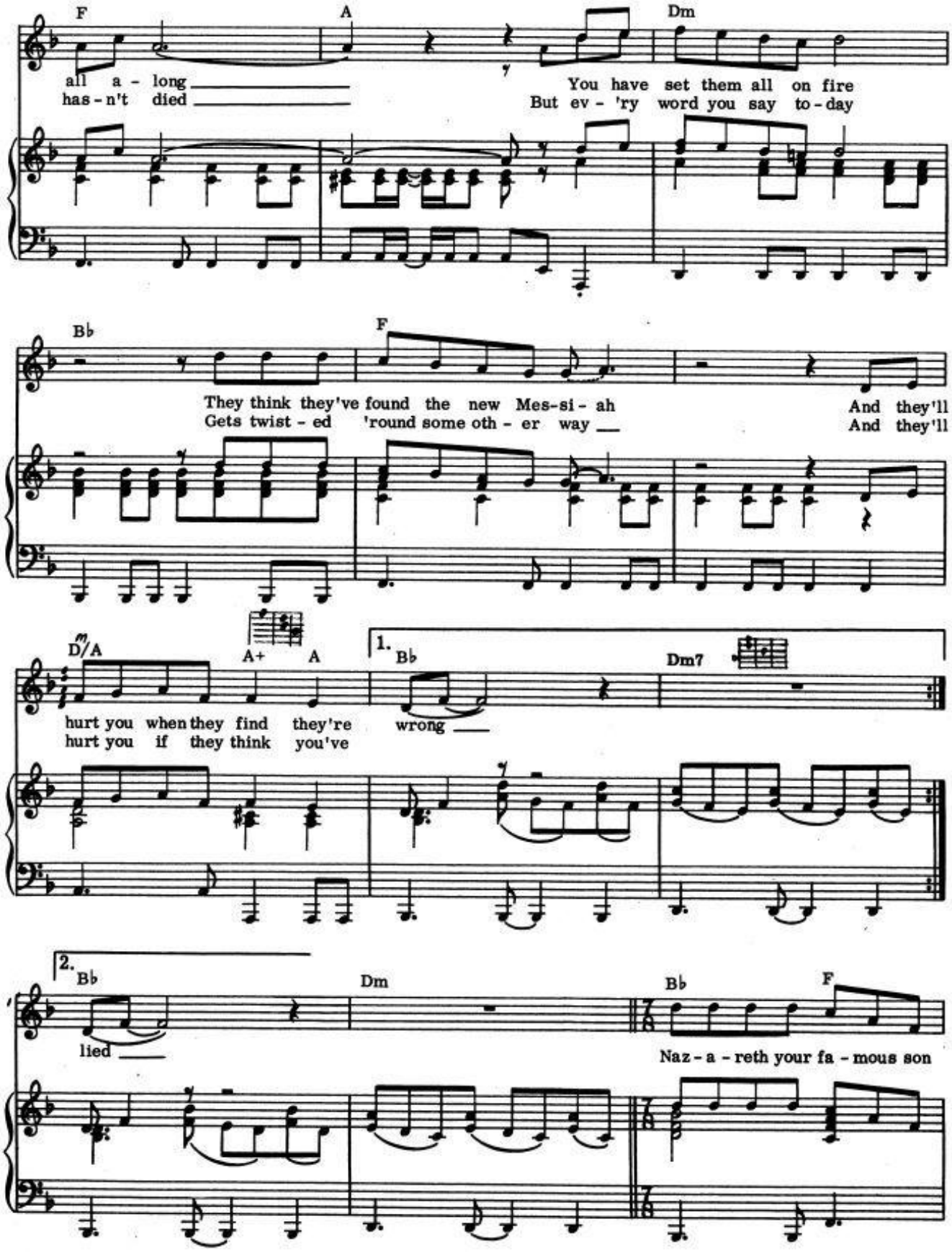
Lis-ten Je - sus I don't like what I see _ All I ask is that you
I re - mem-ber when this whole thing be-gan _ No talk of God then we

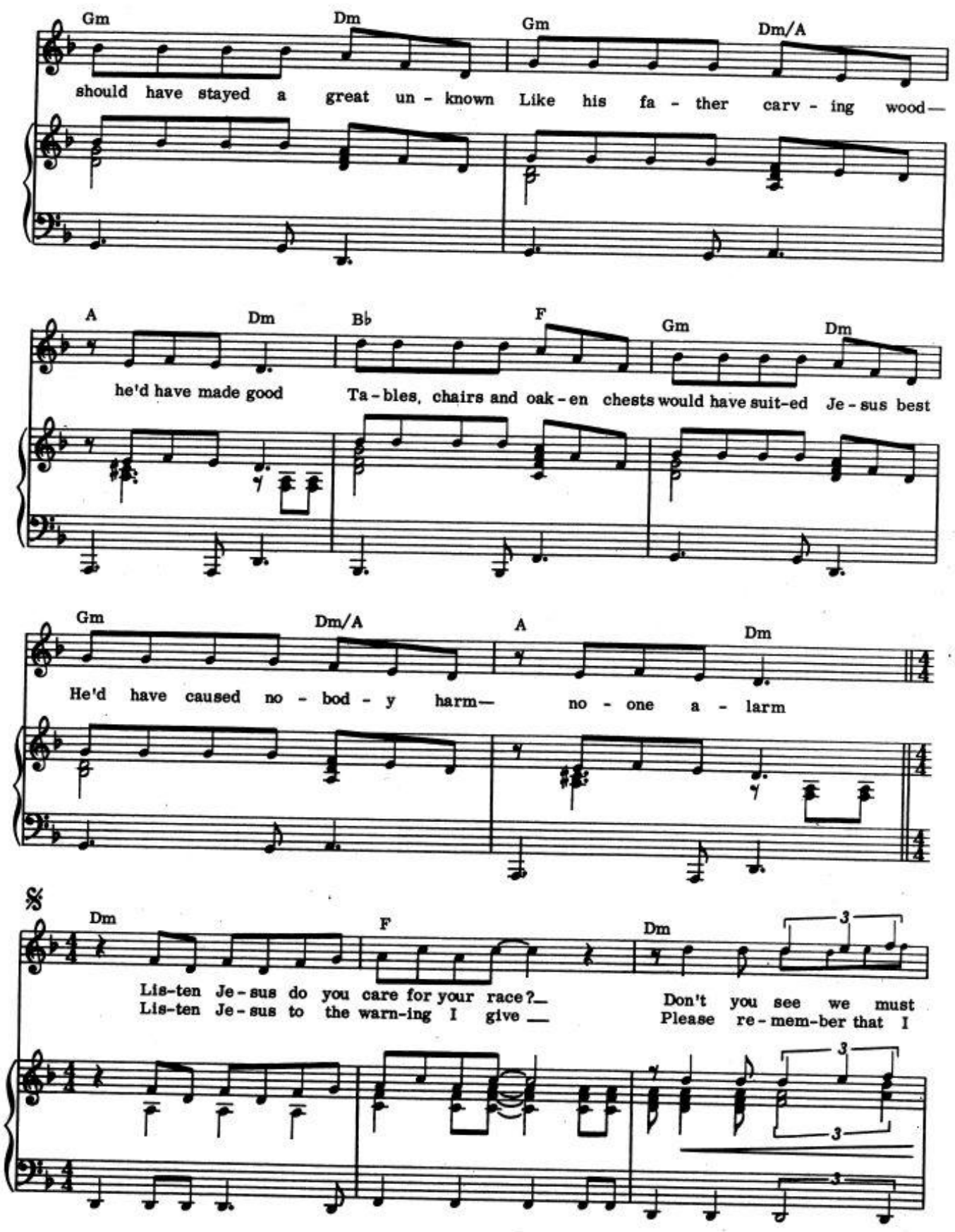
mp

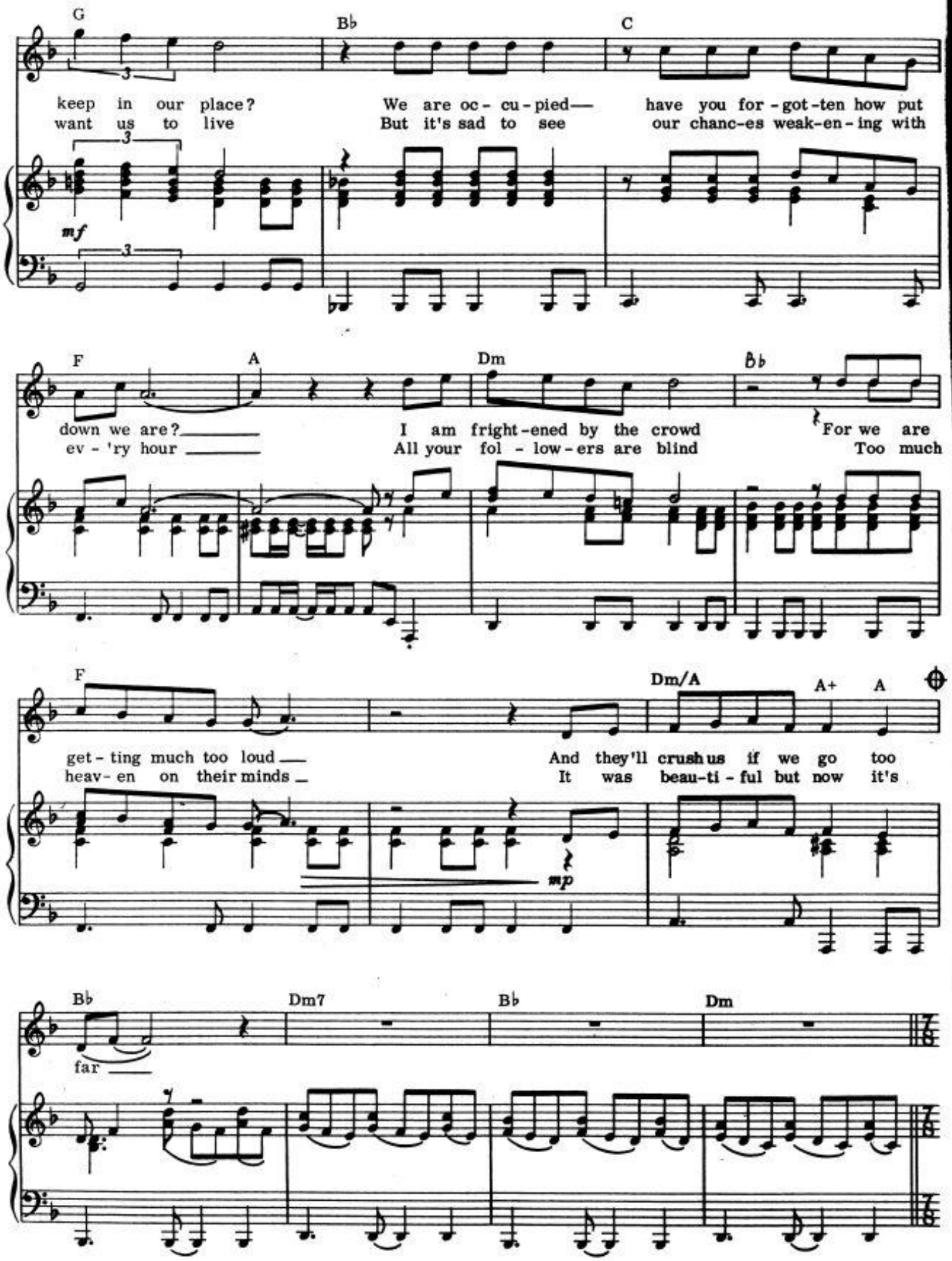
G Bb C

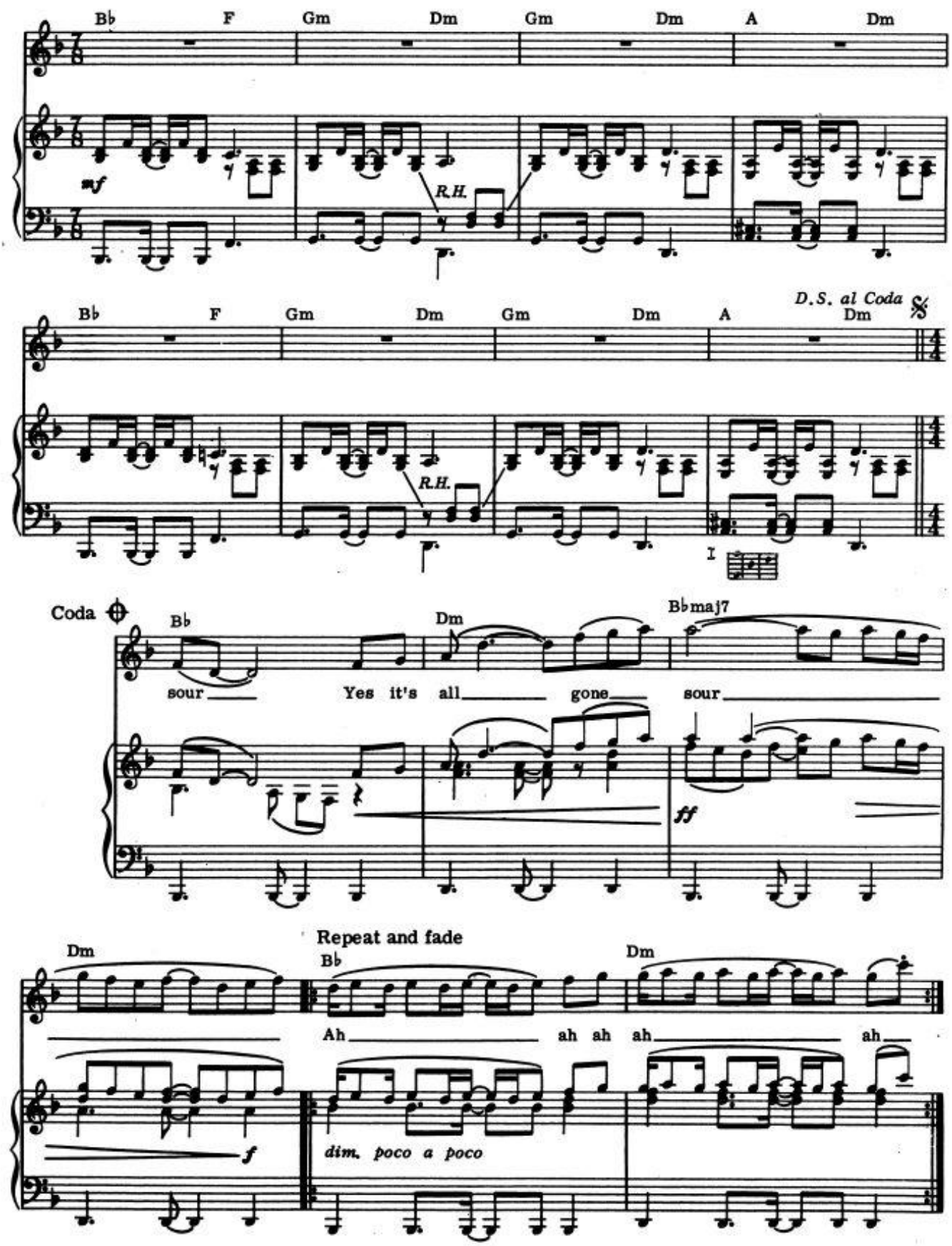
lis - ten to me And re - mem-ber — I've been your right hand man_
called you a man And be - lieve me — my ad - mi - ra - tion for you

3


F
A
Dm
all a - long
has - n't died
You have set them all on fire
But ev - 'ry word you say to - day
Bb
F
They think they've found the new Mes-si - ah
Gets twist - ed 'round some oth - er way
And they'll
And they'll
D/A
A+
A
1.
Bb
Dm7
hurt you when they find they're wrong
hurt you if they think you've
2.
Bb
Dm
Bb
F
lied
Naz - a - reth your fa - mous son


Gm Dm Gm Dm/A
should have stayed a great un - known Like his fa - ther carv - ing wood—
A Dm B♭ F Gm Dm
he'd have made good Ta - bles, chairs and oak - en chests would have suit-ed Je - sus best
Gm Dm/A A Dm
He'd have caused no - bod - y harm— no - one a - larm
𝄋
Dm F Dm
Lis-ten Je - sus do you care for your race?_ Don't you see we must
Lis-ten Je - sus to the warn-ing I give _ Please re - mem-ber that I


G
Bb
C
keep in our place?
We are oc- cu-pied—
have you for-got-ten how put
want us to live
But it's sad to see
our chanc-es weak-en-ing with
mf
F
A
Dm
Bb
down we are?
I am fright-ened by the crowd
For we are
ev-'ry hour
All your fol-low-ers are blind
Too much
F
Dm/A
A+
A
get-ting much too loud
And they'll crush us if we go too
heav-en on their minds
It was beau-ti-ful but now it's
mp
Bb
Dm7
Bb
Dm
far


Bb F Gm Dm Gm Dm A Dm
mf
R.H.
Bb F Gm Dm Gm Dm A Dm
D.S. al Coda
R.H.
Coda
Bb Dm Bbmaj7
sour Yes it's all gone sour
ff
Dm Bb Dm
Repeat and fade
Ah ah ah ah ah
f
dim. poco a poco

WHAT'S THE BUZZ

Bethany, Friday night

APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

JESUS
Why should you want to know?
Don't you mind about the future, don't you try
to think ahead
Save tomorrow for tomorrow, think about today instead

APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

JESUS
I could give you facts and figures—I could give you plans
and forecasts
Even tell you where I'm going—

APOSTLES
When do we ride into Jerusalem?

JESUS
Why should you want to know?
Why are you obsessed with fighting times and fates
you can't defy?
If you knew the path we're riding you'd understand it
less than I

APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

MARY MAGDALENE
Let me try to cool down your face a bit

JESUS
That feels nice, so nice...
Mary that is good—
While you prattle through your supper—where and when
and who and how
She alone has tried to give me what I need
right here and now

APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening?

STRANGE THING MYSTIFYING

JUDAS

It seems to me a strange thing, mystifying
That a man like you can waste his time
on women of her kind
Yes I can understand that she amuses
But to let her stroke you, kiss your hair, is hardly in your line
It's not that I object to her profession
But she doesn't fit in well with what you teach and say
It doesn't help us if you're inconsistent
They only need a small excuse to put us all away

JESUS

Who are you to criticise her? Who are you to despise her?
Leave her, leave her, let her be now
Leave her, leave her, she's with me now
If your slate is clean—then you can throw stones
If your slate is not then leave her alone
I'm amazed that men like you can be
so shallow thick and slow
There is not a man among you who knows
or cares if I come or go

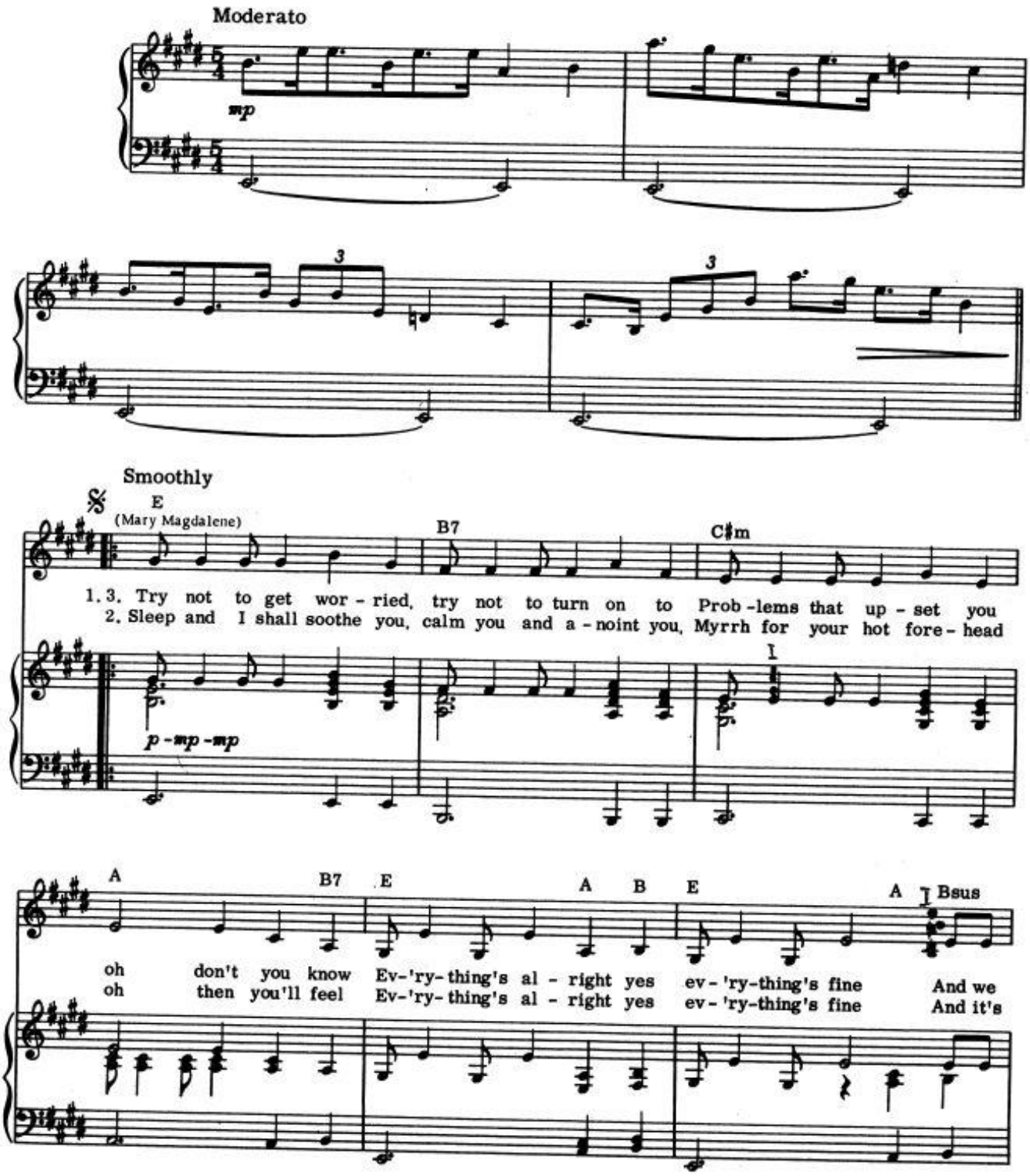
ALL (SAVE JUDAS)

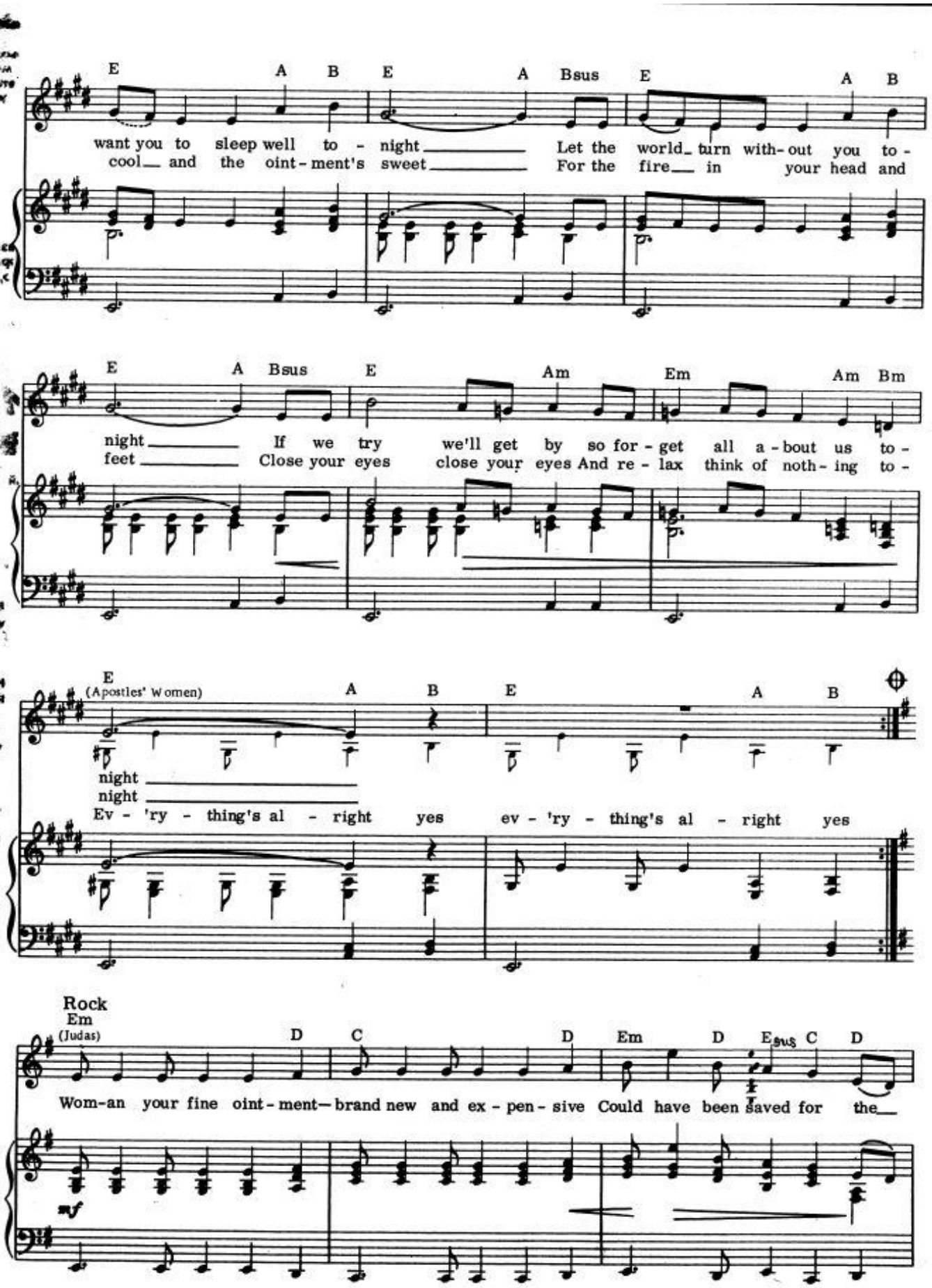
No you're wrong! You're very wrong!
How can you say that?

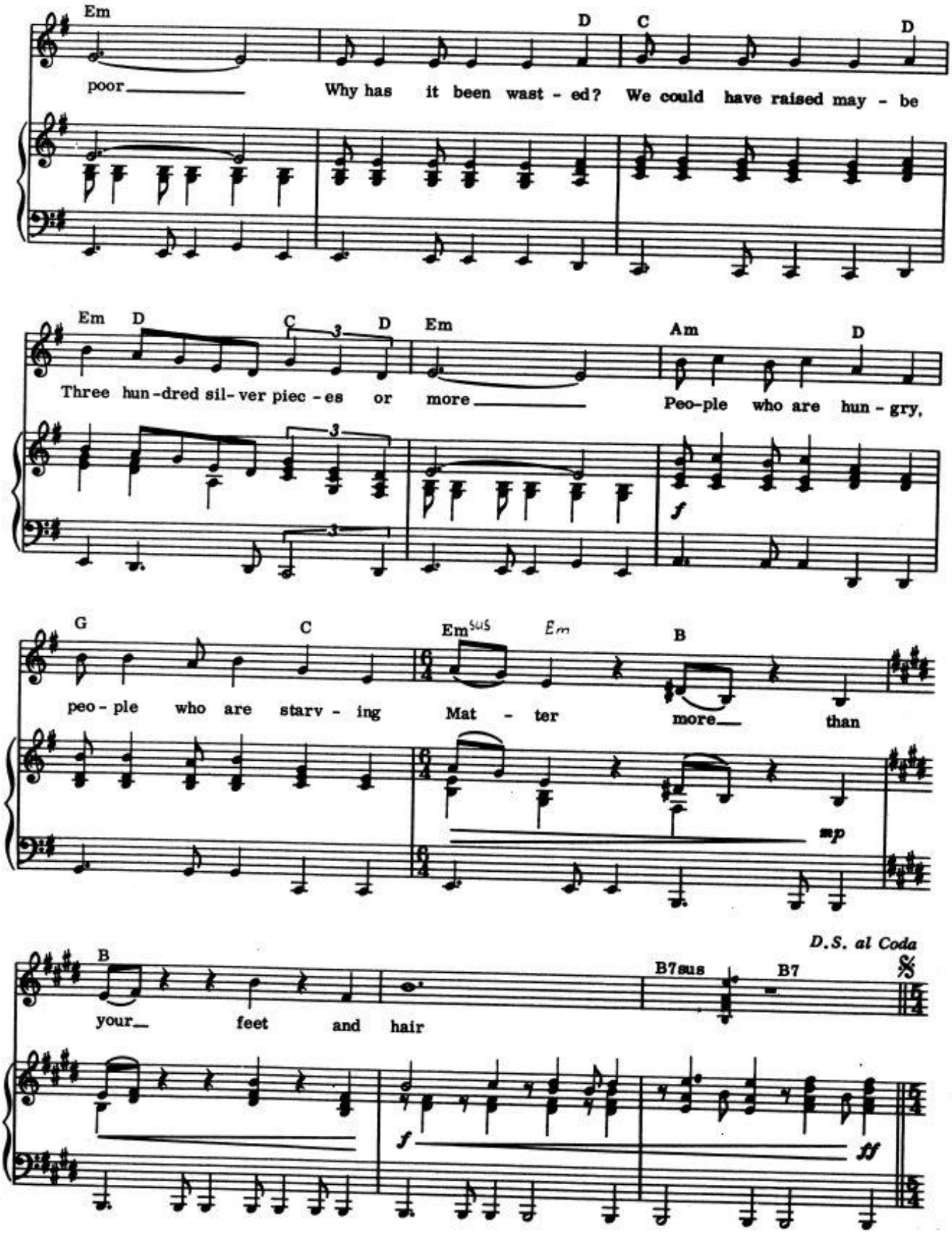
JESUS

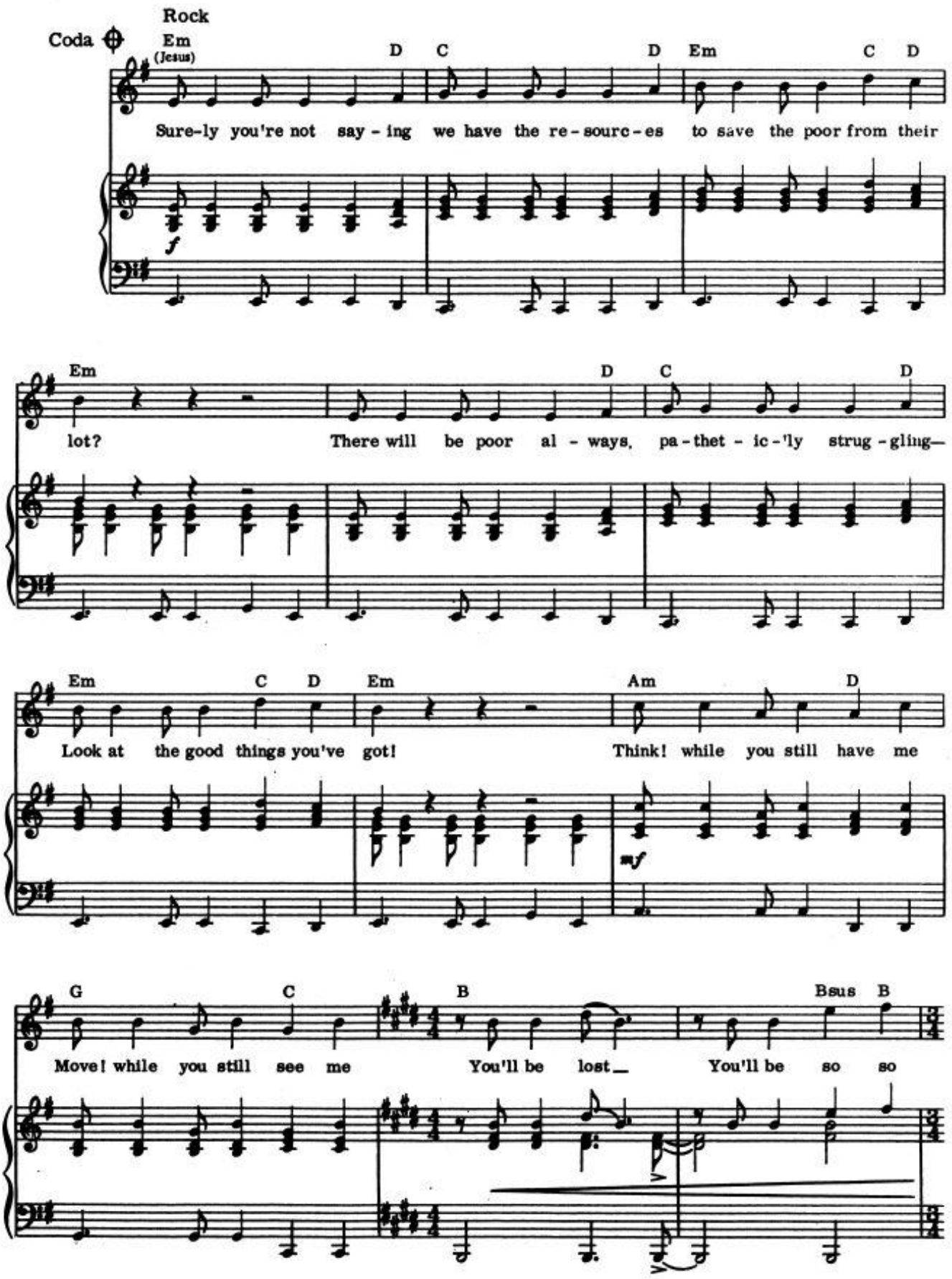
Not one—not one of you!

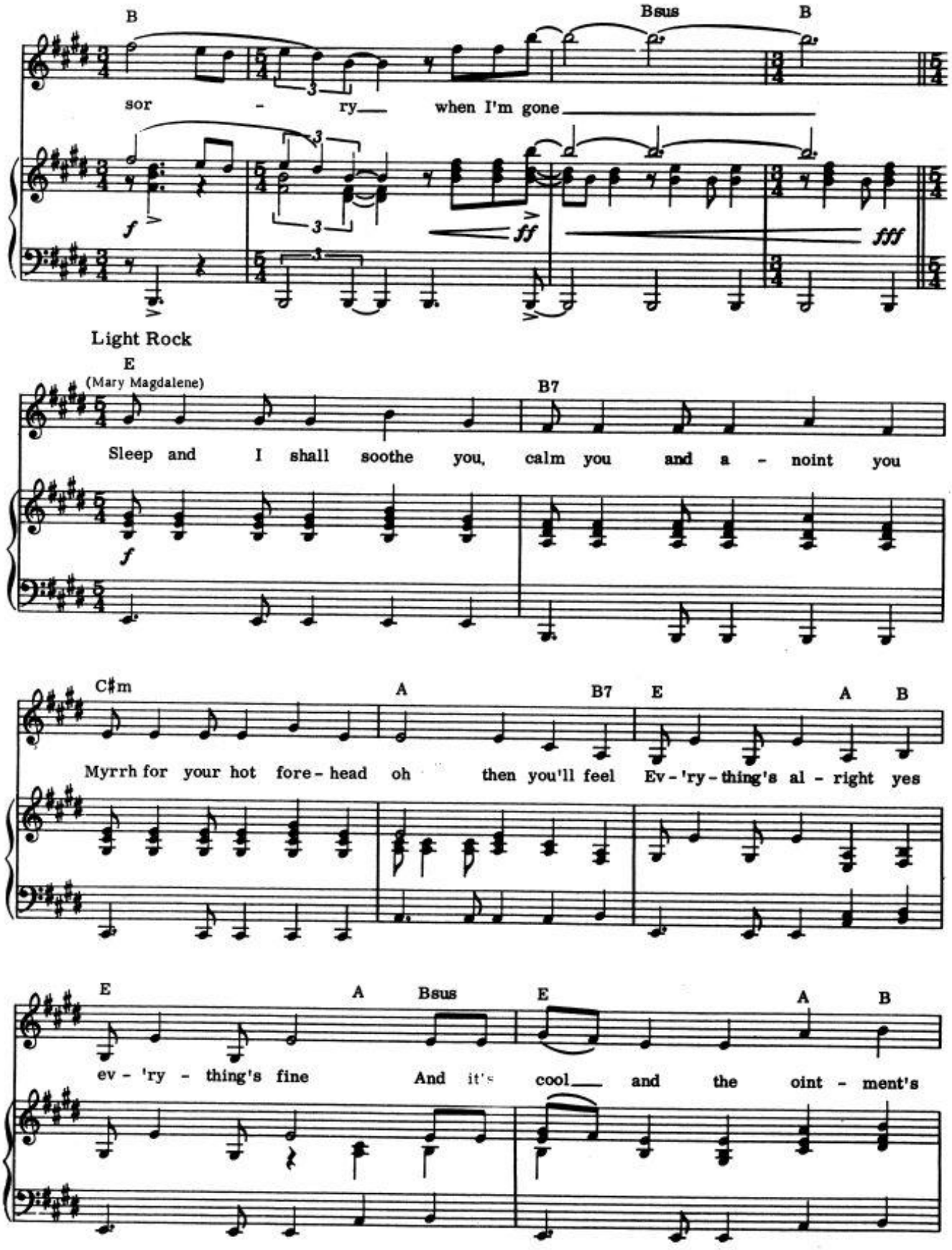
EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT

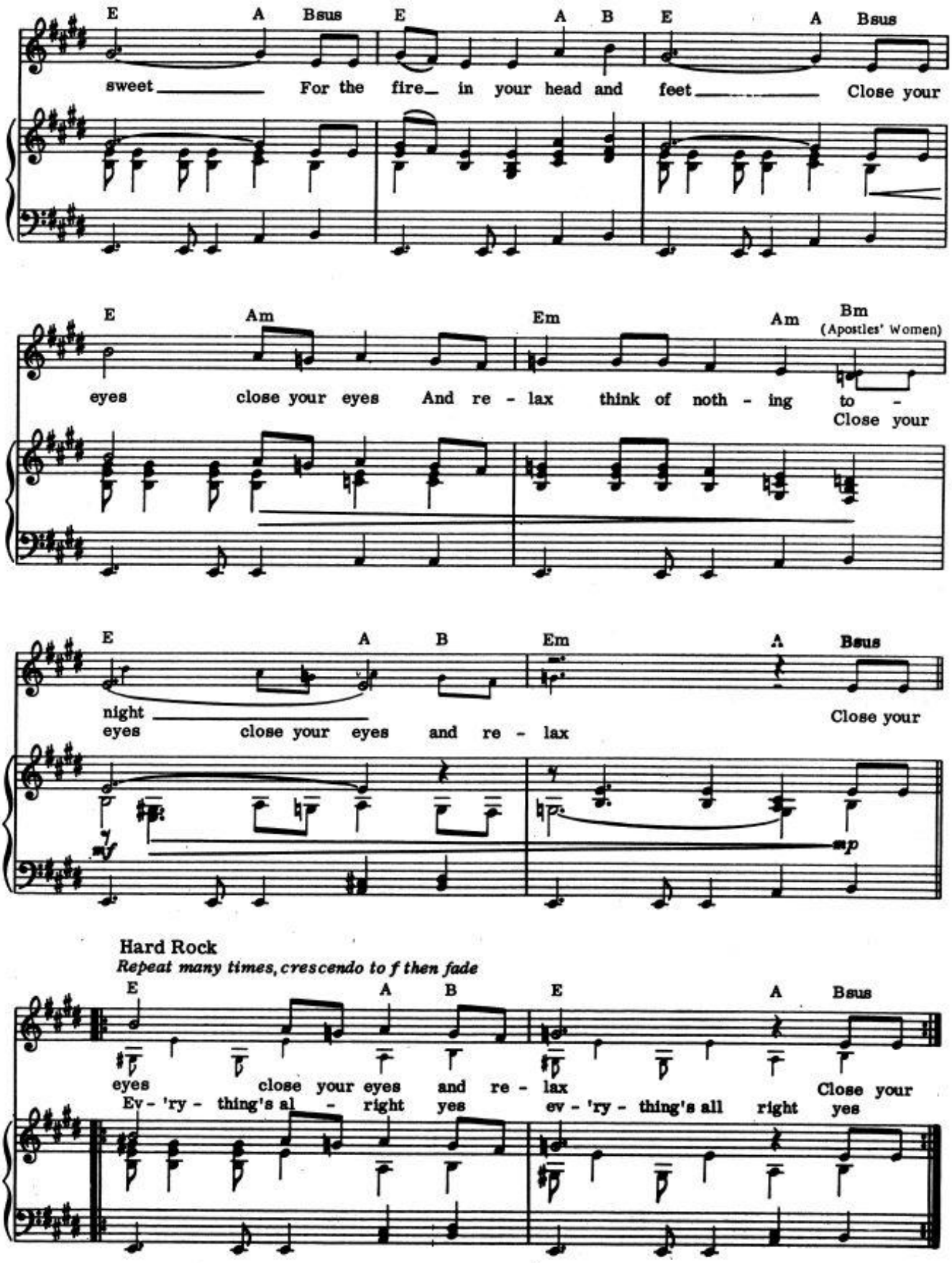



E A B E A Bsus E A B
want you to sleep well to - night Let the world turn with-out you to -
cool and the oint-ment's sweet For the fire in your head and
E A Bsus E Am Em Am Bm
night If we try we'll get by so for-get all a-bout us to -
feet Close your eyes close your eyes And re-lax think of noth-ing to -
E (Apostles' Women) A B E A B
night
night
Ev - 'ry - thing's al - right yes ev - 'ry - thing's al - right yes
Rock
Em (Judas) D C D Em D Esus C D
Wom-an your fine oint-ment—brand new and ex-pen-sive Could have been saved for the


Em
D
C
D
poor
Why has it been wast - ed? We could have raised may - be
Em
D
C
D
Em
Am
D
Three hun-dred sil-ver piec-es or more
Peo-ple who are hun-gry,
f
G
C
Em sus
Em
B
peo-ple who are starv-ing Mat-ter more than
mp
D.S. al Coda
B
B7sus
B7
your feet and hair
f
ff


Rock
Coda
Em
(Jesus)
D C D Em C D
Sure-ly you're not say - ing we have the re - sourc - es to save the poor from their
f
Em
D C D
lot? There will be poor al - ways, pa - thet - ic - 'ly strug - gling—
Em C D Em Am D
Look at the good things you've got! Think! while you still have me
mf
G C B Bsus B
Move! while you still see me You'll be lost— You'll be so so


B
Bsus
B
sor - ry when I'm gone
f
ff
fff
Light Rock
E
(Mary Magdalene)
B7
Sleep and I shall soothe you, calm you and a - noint you
f
C#m
A
B7
E
A
B
Myrh for your hot fore - head oh then you'll feel Ev - 'ry - thing's al - right yes
E
A
Bsus
E
A
B
ev - 'ry - thing's fine And it's cool and the oint - ment's


E A Bsus E A B E A Bsus
sweet For the fire in your head and feet Close your
E Am Em Am Bm
(Apostles' Women)
eyes close your eyes And re - lax think of noth - ing to -
Close your
E A B Em A Bsus
night
eyes close your eyes and re - lax
Close your
mf
mp
Hard Rock
Repeat many times, crescendo to f then fade
E A B E A Bsus
eyes close your eyes and re - lax
Close your
Ev - 'ry - thing's al - right yes ev - 'ry - thing's all right yes

THIS JESUS MUST DIE

Jerusalem, Sunday

PRIEST 1
Good Caiaphas the council waits for you
The Pharisees and priests are here for you

CAIAPHAS
Ah gentlemen—you know why we are here
We've not much time and quite a problem here

MOB outside
Hosanna! Superstar!

ANNAS
Listen to that howling mob of blockheads in the street!
A trick or two with lepers and the whole town's on its feet

ALL
He is dangerous

MOB outside
Jesus Christ Superstar—tell us that you're
who they say you are

ALL
He is dangerous

PRIEST 2
The man is in town right now to whip up some support

PRIEST 3
A rabble rousing mission that I think we must abort

ALL
He is dangerous!

MOB outside
Jesus Christ Superstar!

ALL
He is dangerous!

PRIEST 2
Look Caiaphas—they're right outside our yard

PRIEST 3
Quick Caiaphas—go call the Roman guard

CAIAPHAS
No wait—we need a more permanent solution
to our problem...

ANNAS
What then to do about Jesus of Nazareth
Miracle wonderman—hero of fools?

PRIEST 3
No riots, no army, no fighting, no slogans

CAIAPHAS
One thing I'll say for him—Jesus is cool

ANNAS
We dare not leave him to his own devices
His half-witted fans will get out of control

PRIEST 3
But how can we stop him? His glamour increases
By leaps every minute—he's top of the poll

CAIAPHAS
I see bad things arising—the crowd crown him king
Which the Romans would ban
I see blood and destruction, our elimination
because of one man
Blood and destruction because of one man

ALL

Because, because, because of one man

CAIAPHAS

Our elimination because of one man

ALL

Because, because, because of one, 'cause of one,
'cause of one man

PRIEST 3

What then to do about this Jesusmania?

ANNAS

How do we deal with the carpenter king?

PRIEST 3

Where do we start with a man who is bigger
Than John was when John did his Baptism thing?

CAIAPHAS

Fools! You have no perception!
The stakes we are gambling are frighteningly high!
We must crush him completely—
So like John before him, this Jesus must die
For the sake of the nation this Jesus must die

ALL

Must die, must die, this Jesus must die

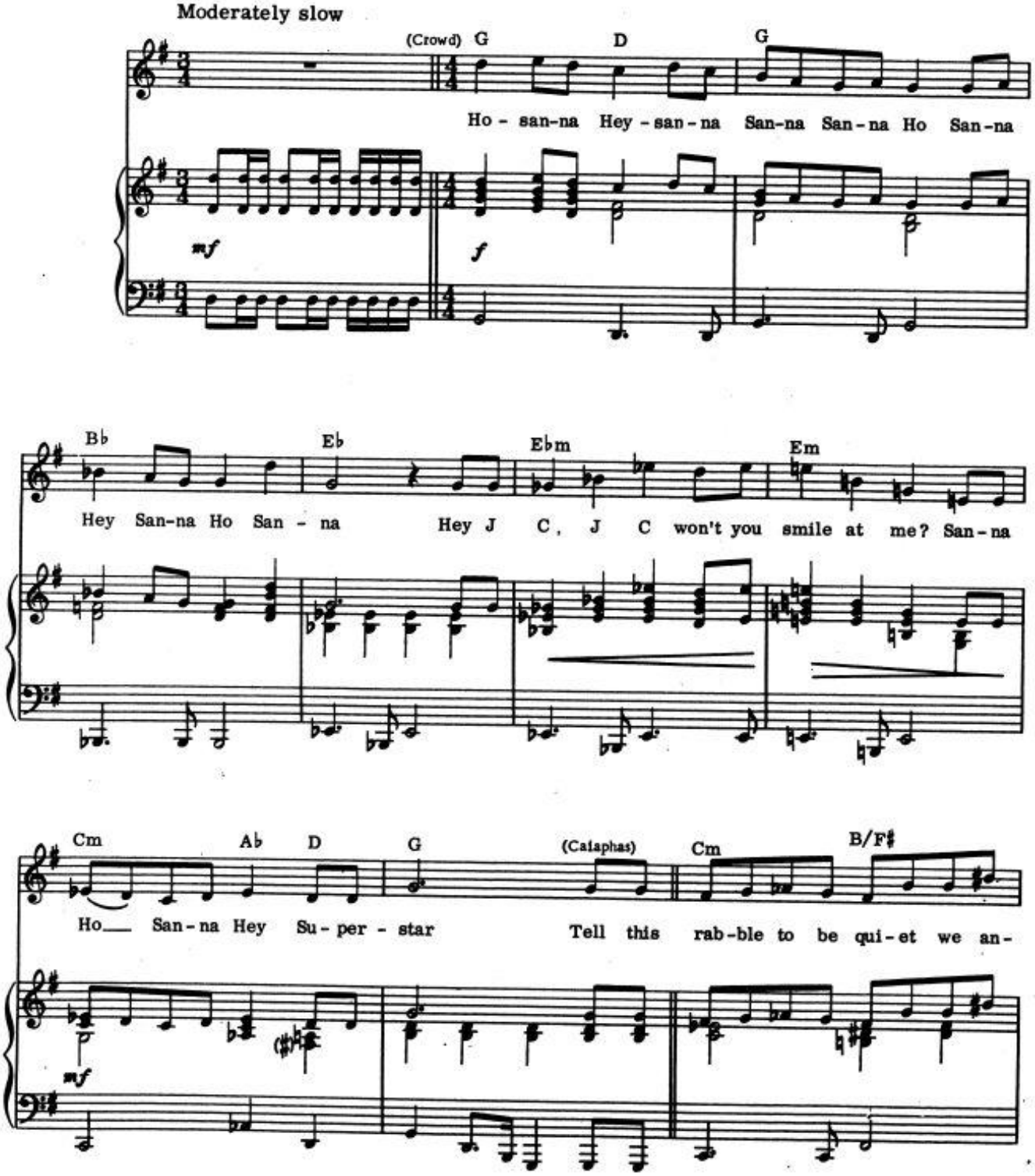
CAIAPHAS

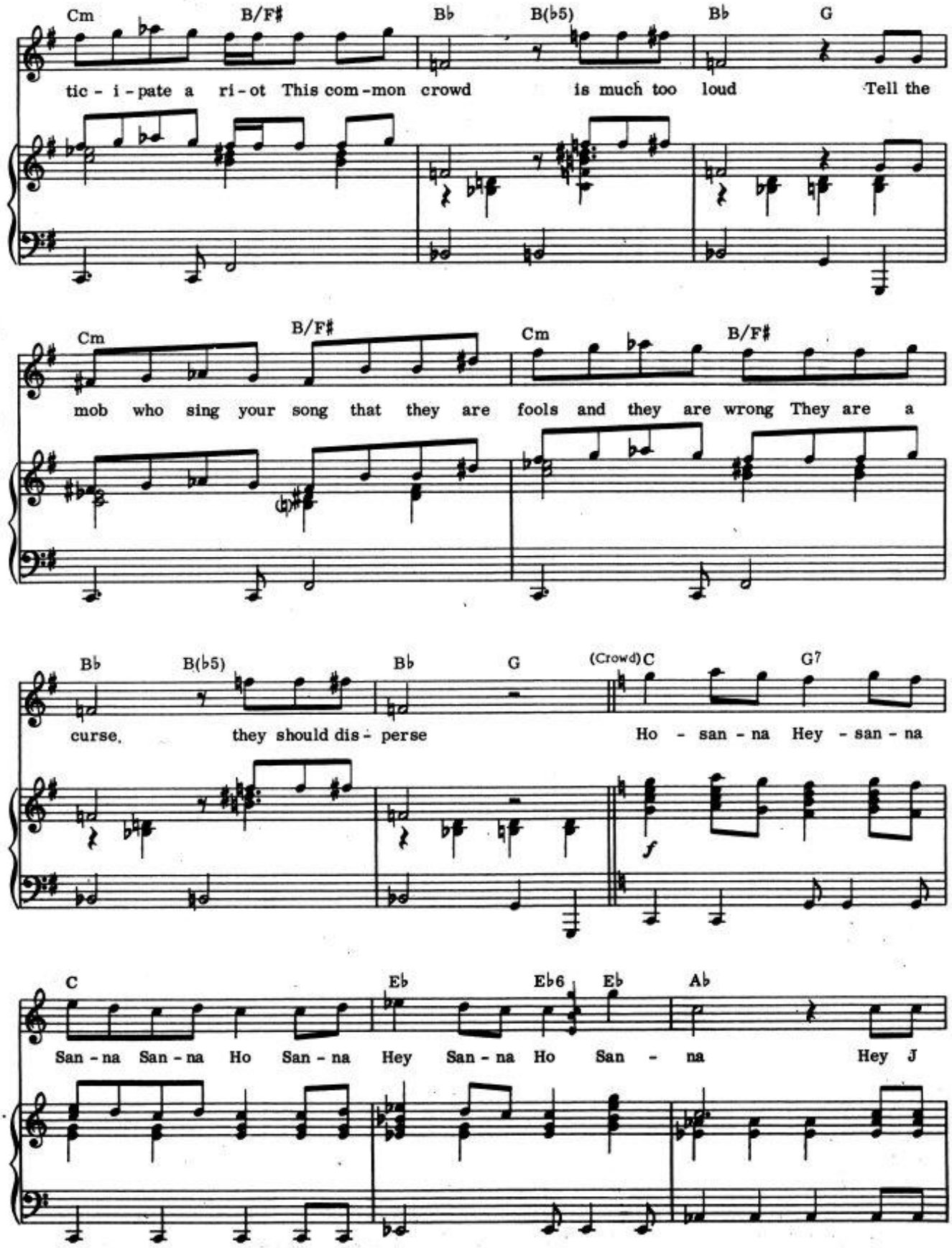
So like John before him, this Jesus must die

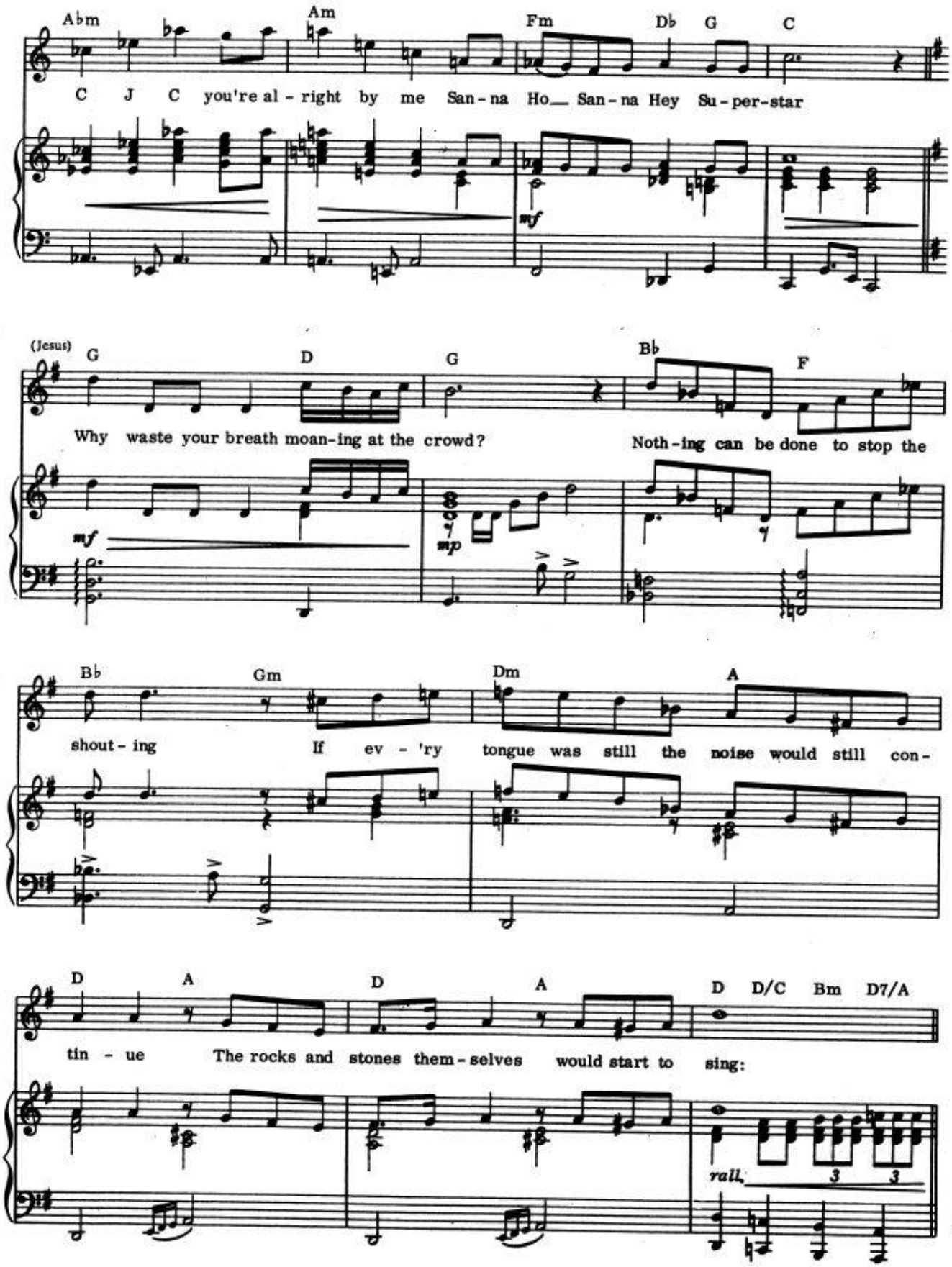
ALL

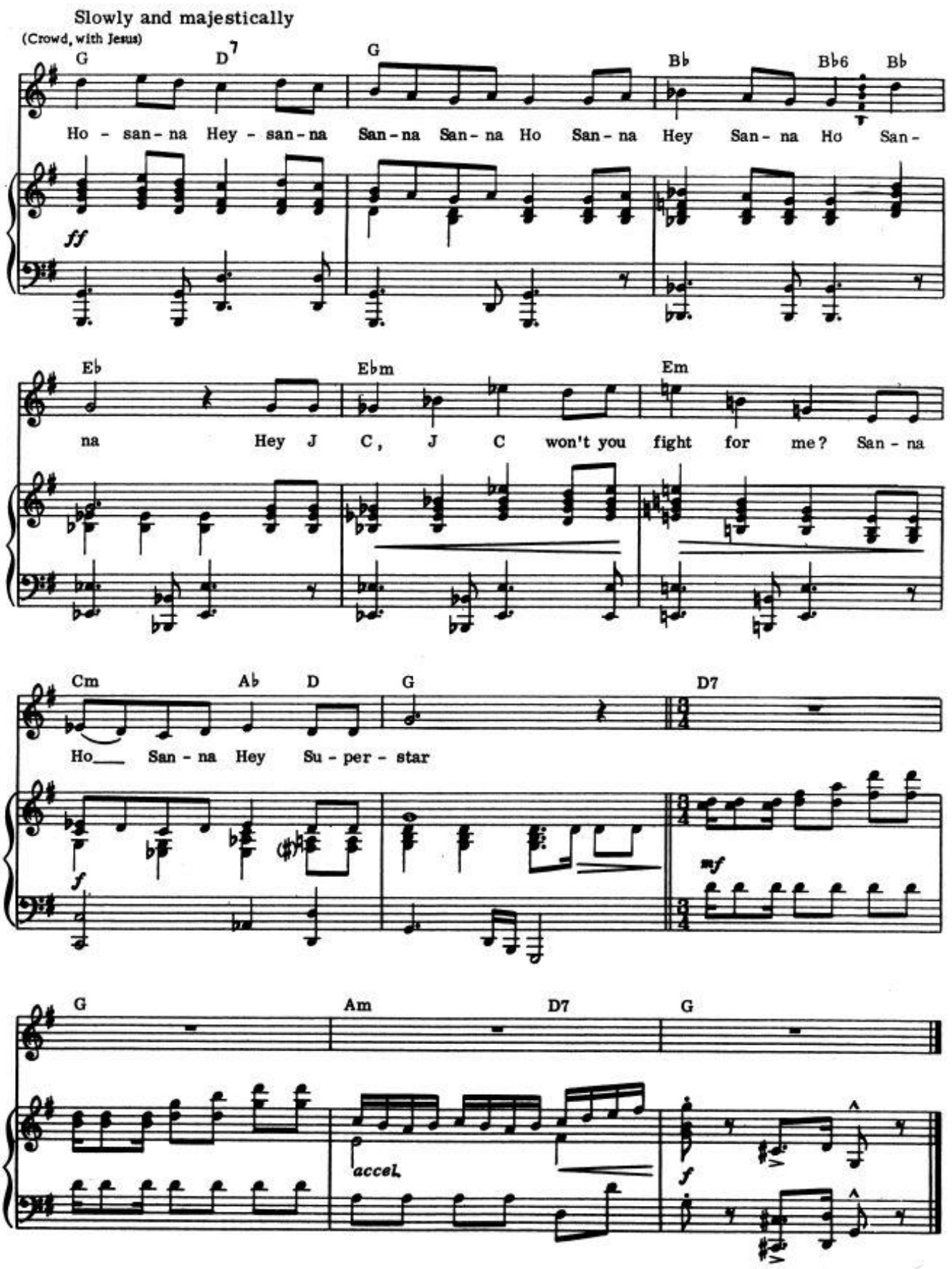
Must die, must die, this Jesus must, Jesus must,
Jesus must die!

HOSANNA


Moderately slow
(Crowd) G D G
Ho - san-na Hey - san - na San-na San - na Ho San-na
mf
f
Bb Eb Ebm Em
Hey San-na Ho San - na Hey J C, J C won't you smile at me? San - na
Cm Ab D G (Caiaphas) Cm B/F#
Ho San - na Hey Su - per - star Tell this rab - ble to be qui - et we an-
mf


Cm B/F# Bb B(b5) Bb G
tic - i - pate a ri - ot This com - mon crowd is much too loud Tell the
Cm B/F# Cm B/F#
mob who sing your song that they are fools and they are wrong They are a
Bb B(b5) Bb G (Crowd) C G7
curse, they should dis - perse Ho - san - na Hey - san - na
f
C Eb Eb6 Eb Ab
San - na San - na Ho San - na Hey San - na Ho San - na Hey J


Abm Am Fm Db G C
C J C you're al - right by me San - na Ho San - na Hey Su - per - star
mf
(Jesus) G D G Bb F
Why waste your breath moan - ing at the crowd? Noth - ing can be done to stop the
mf
mp
Bb Gm Dm A
shout - ing If ev - 'ry tongue was still the noise would still con -
D A D A D D/C Bm D7/A
tin - ue The rocks and stones them - selves would start to sing:
rall.
3 3


Slowly and majestically
(Crowd, with Jesus)
G D7 G Bb Bb6 Bb
Ho - san - na Hey - san - na San - na San - na Ho San - na Hey San - na Ho San -
ff
Eb Ebm Em
na Hey J C, J C won't you fight for me? San - na
Cm Ab D G D7
Ho San - na Hey Su - per - star
f
mf
G Am D7 G
accel.
f

SIMON ZEALOTES

CROWD

Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Jesus I am with you
Touch me touch me Jesus
Jesus I am on your side
Kiss me kiss me Jesus

SIMON ZEALOTES

Christ, what more do you need to convince you
That you've made it and you're easily as strong
As the filth from Rome who rape our country
And who've terrorized our people for so long?

CROWD

Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Christ you know I love you
Did you see I waved?
I believe in you and God
So tell me that I'm saved
Jesus I am with you
Touch me touch me Jesus
Jesus I am on your side
Kiss me kiss me Jesus

SIMON ZEALOTES

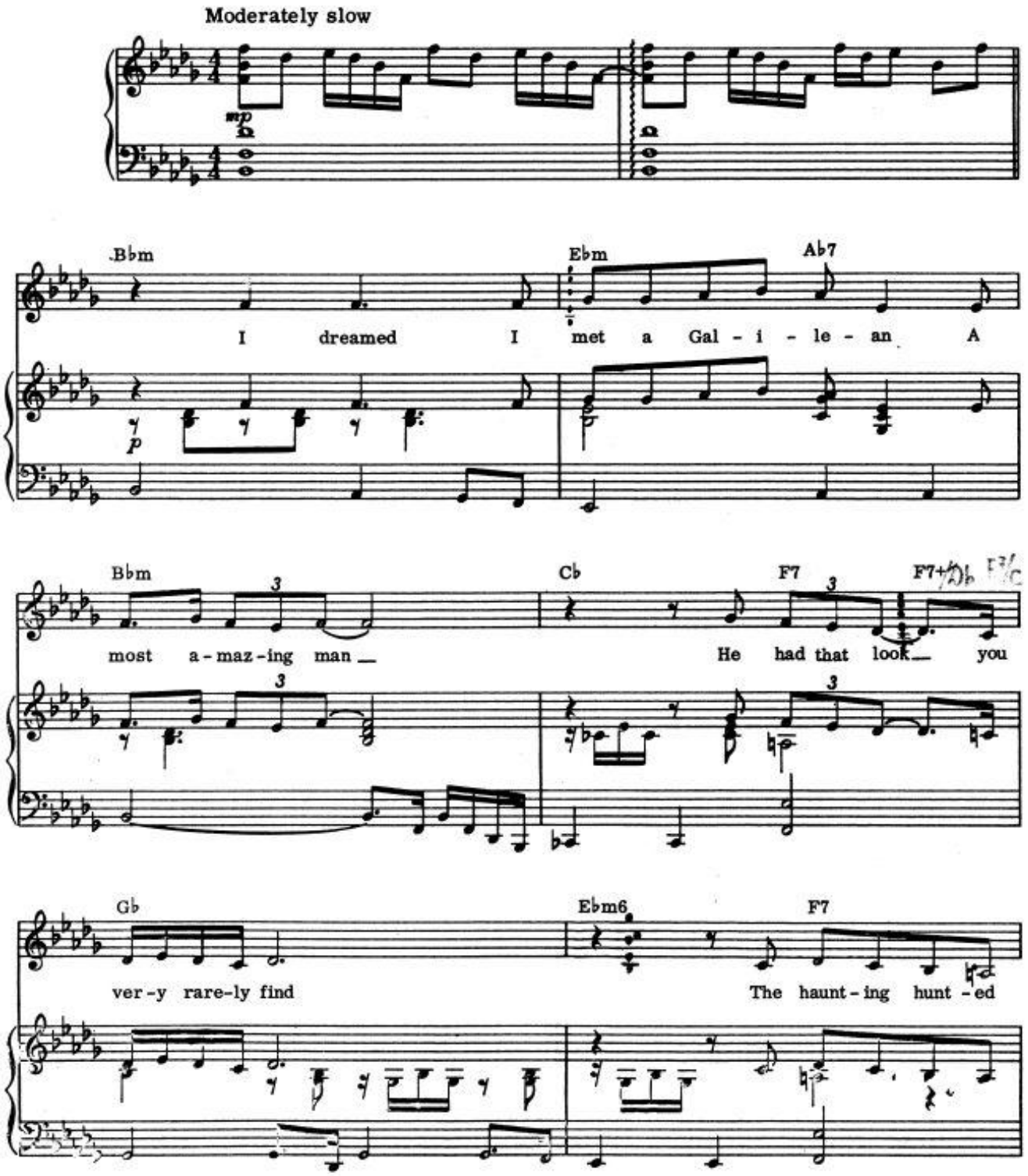
There must be over fifty thousand
Screaming love and more for you
Everyone of fifty thousand
Would do whatever you ask him to
Keep them yelling their devotion
But add a touch of hate at Rome
You will rise to a greater power
We will win ourselves a home
You'll get the power and the glory
For ever and ever and ever
Amen! Amen!

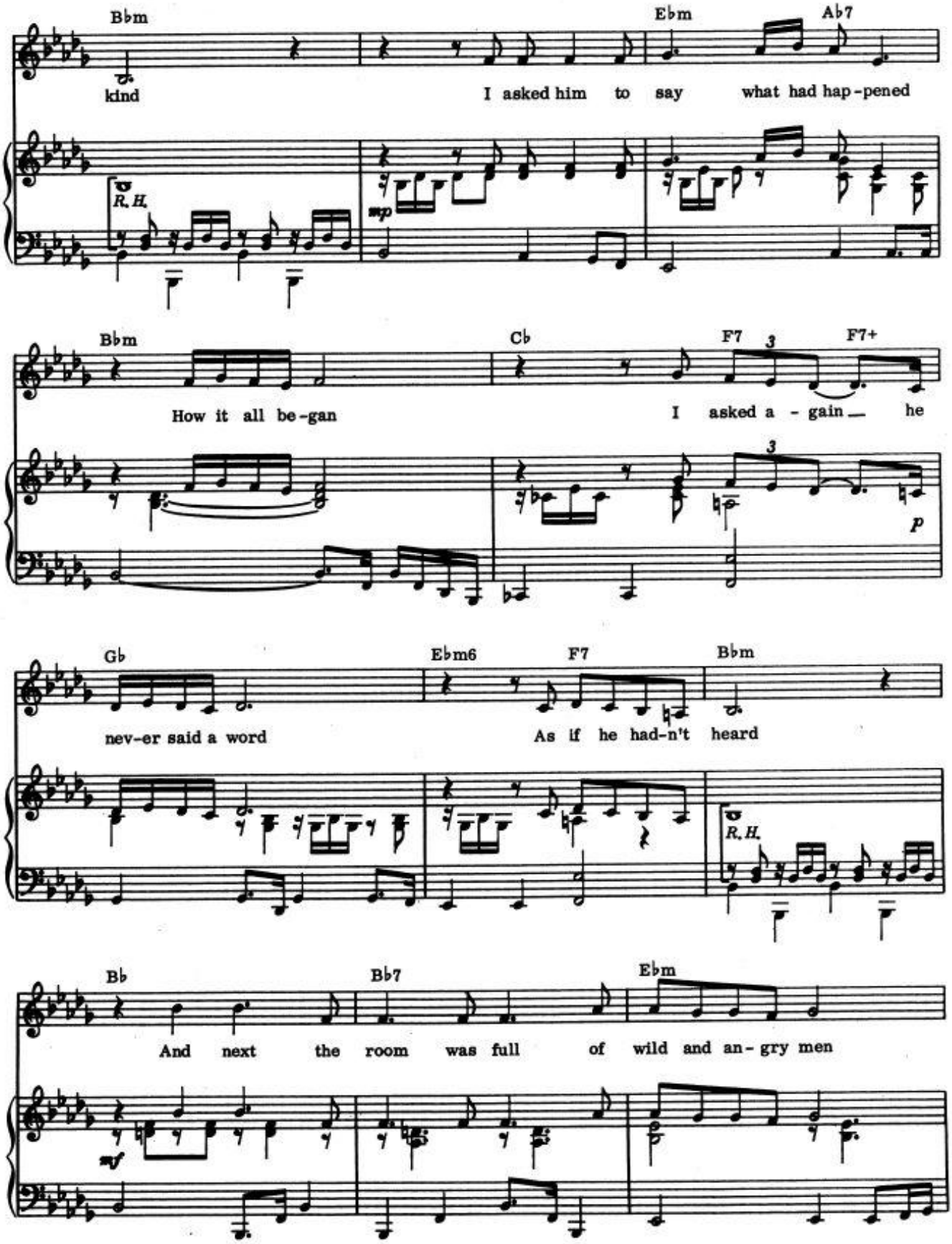
POOR JERUSALEM

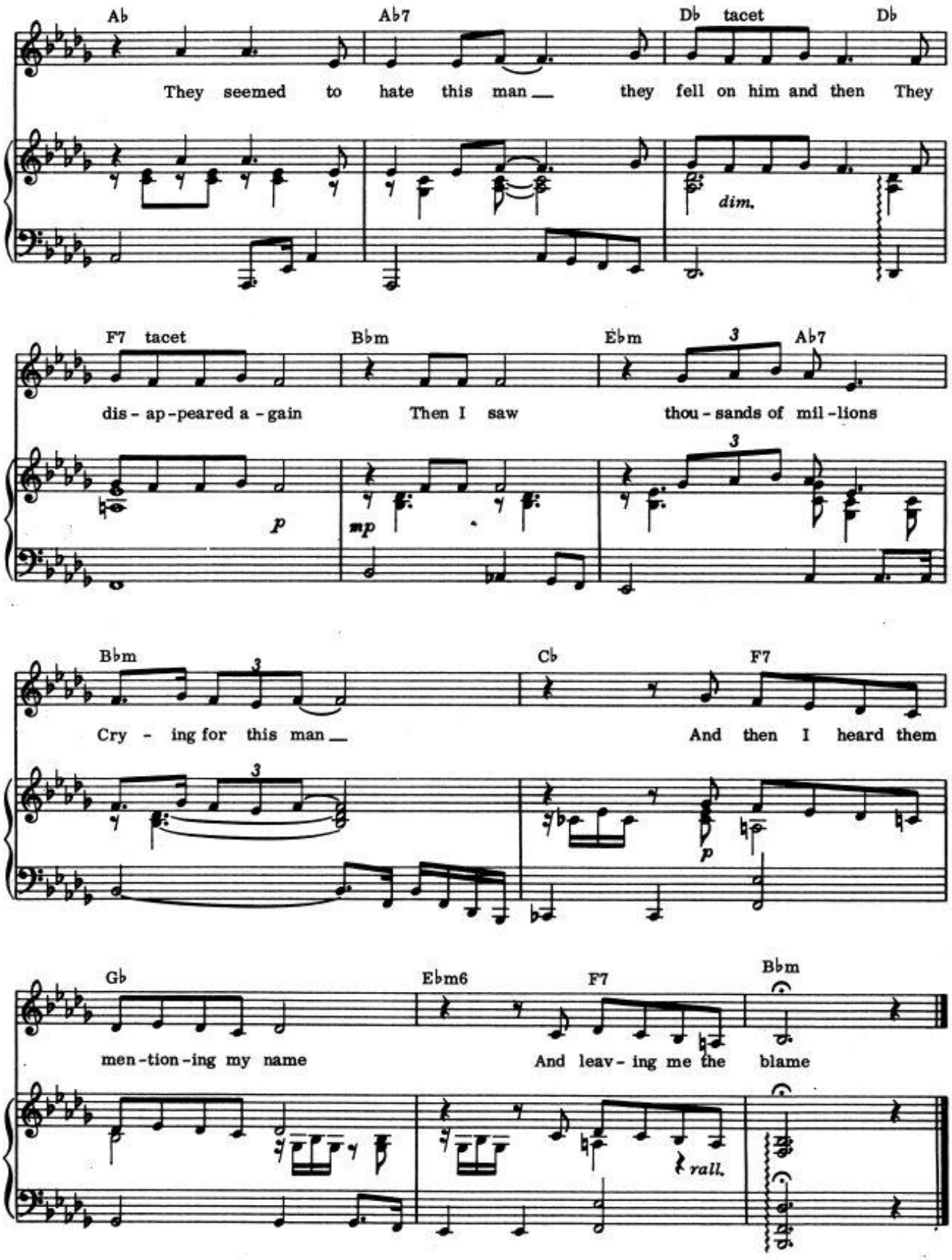
JESUS

Neither you Simon, nor the fifty thousand
Nor the Romans, nor the Jews, nor Judas nor the Twelve,
Nor the Priests, nor the Scribes
Nor doomed Jerusalem itself,
Understand what power is
Understand what glory is
Understand at all... understand at all
If you knew all that I knew, my poor Jerusalem
You'd see the truth, but you close your eyes
But you close your eyes
While you live your troubles are many, poor Jerusalem
To conquer death you only have to die
You only have to die

PILATE'S DREAM




Bbm
Ebm
Ab7
kind
I asked him to say what had hap-pened
R.H.
mp
Bbm
Cb
F7
3
F7+
How it all be-gan
I asked a - gain — he
3
p
Gb
Ebm6
F7
Bbm
nev-er said a word
As if he had-n't heard
R.H.
Bb
Bb7
Ebm
And next the room was full of wild and an- gry men
mf


Ab
Ab7
Db tacet
Db
They seemed to hate this man they fell on him and then They
dim.
F7 tacet
Bbm
Ebm
3
Ab7
dis - ap - peared a - gain
Then I saw
thou - sands of mil - lions
p
mp
3
Bbm
3
Cb
F7
Cry - ing for this man
And then I heard them
3
p
Gb
Ebm6
F7
Bbm
men - tion - ing my name
And leav - ing me the blame
rall.

THE TEMPLE

The Temple

MONEYLENDERS AND MERCHANTS

Roll on up—for my price is down
Come on in—for the best in town
Take your pick of the finest wine
Lay your bets on this bird of mine
Roll on up—for my price is down
Come on in—for the best in town
Take your pick of the finest wine
Lay your bets on this bird of mine
Name your price I got everything
Come and buy it's all going fast
Borrow cash on the finest terms
Hurry now while stocks still last.

JESUS

My temple should be a house of prayer
But you have made it a den of thieves
Get out! Get out!
My time is almost through
Little left to do
After all I've tried for three years, seems like thirty
Seems like thirty

CROWD

See my eyes I can hardly see
See me stand I can hardly walk
I believe you can make me whole
See my tongue I can hardly talk
See my skin I'm a mass of blood
See my legs I can hardly stand
I believe you can make me well
See my purse I'm a poor poor man
Will you touch will you mend me Christ
Won't you touch will you heal me Christ
Will you kiss you can cure me Christ
Won't you kiss won't you pay me Christ

JESUS

There's too many of you—don't push me
There's too little of me—don't crowd me
Heal yourselves!

EVERYTHING'S ALRIGHT

MARY MAGDALENE

Try not to get worried try not to turn on to
Problems that upset you oh don't you know
Everything's alright yes everything's fine

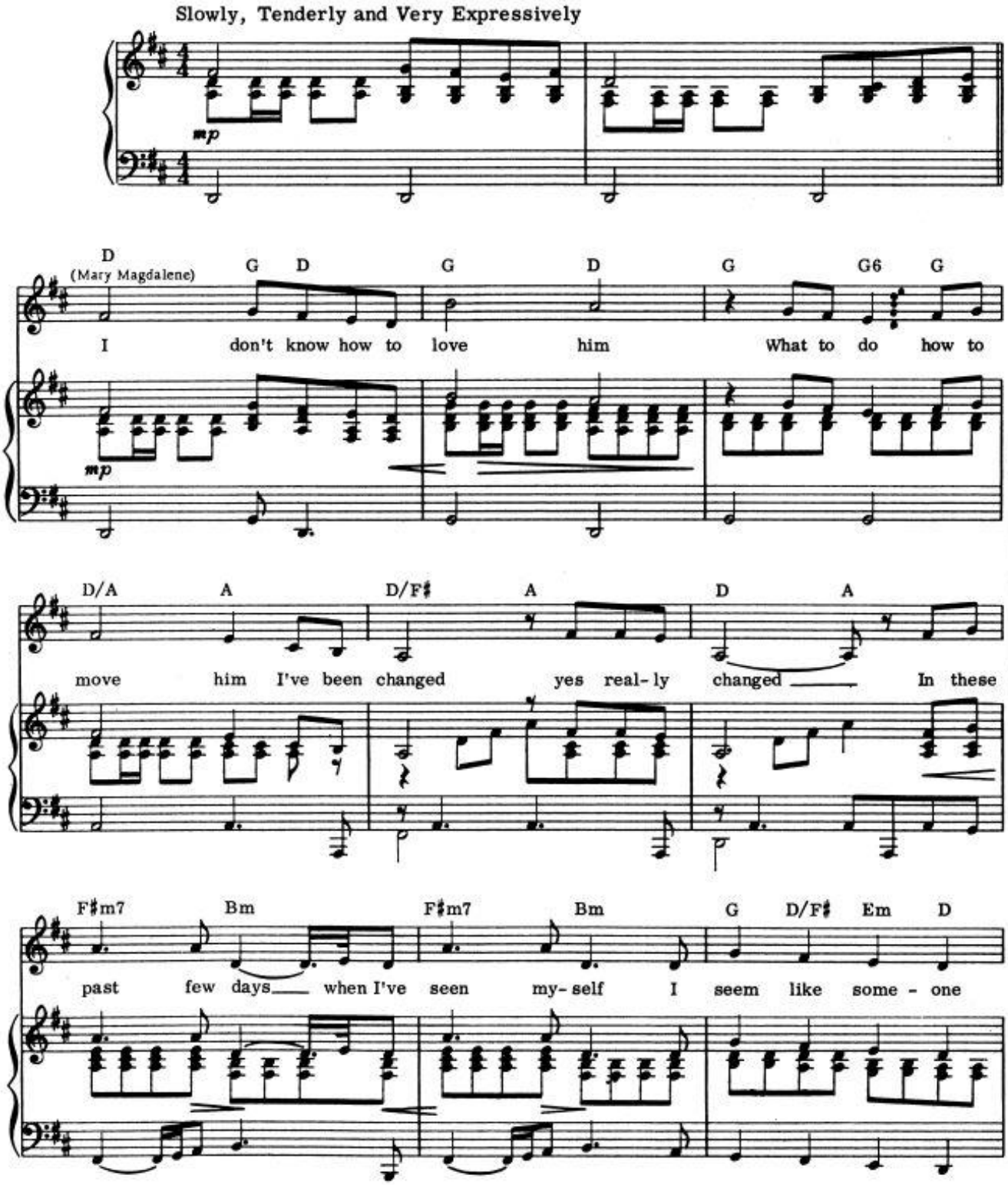
JESUS

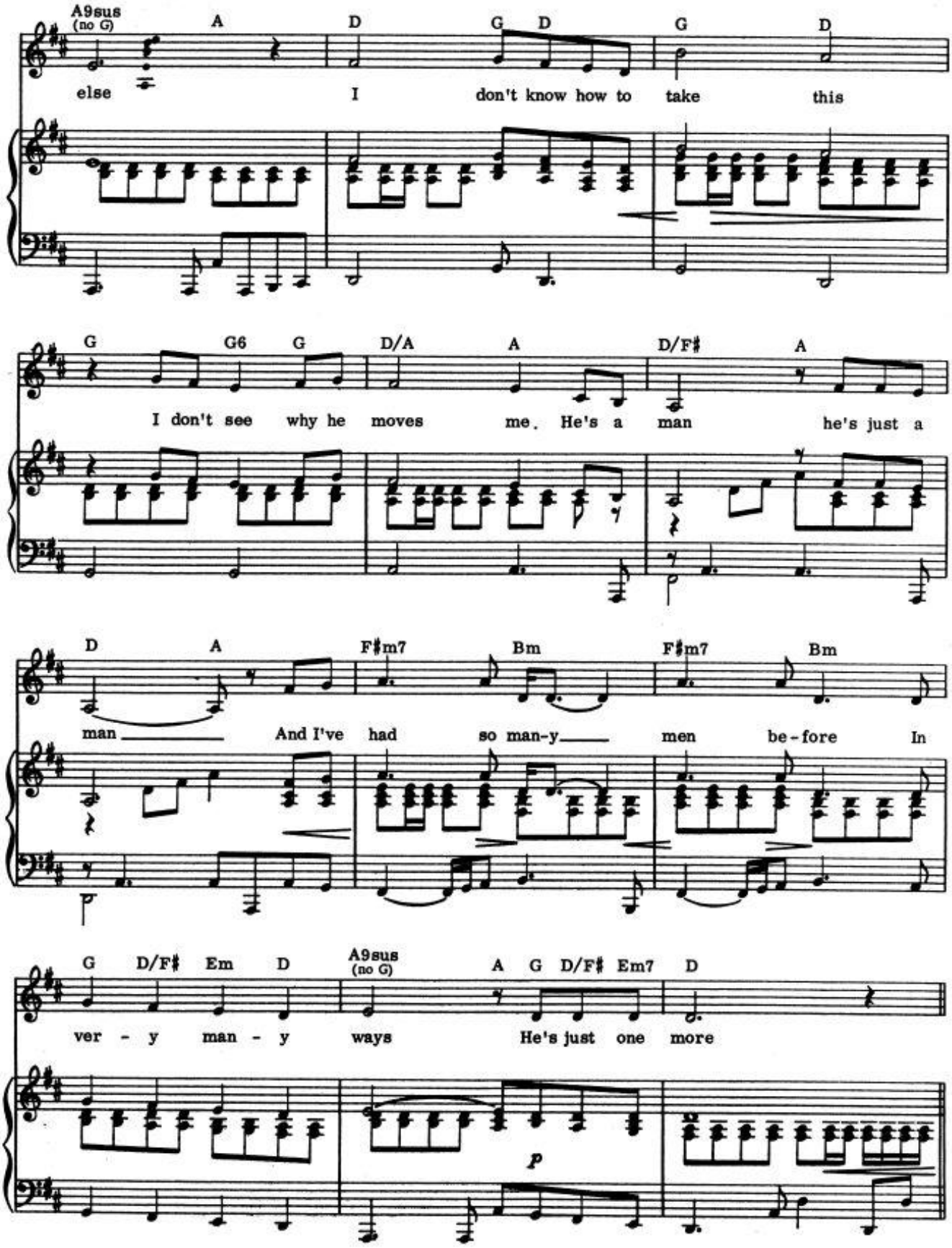
And I think I shall sleep well tonight
Let the world turn without me tonight

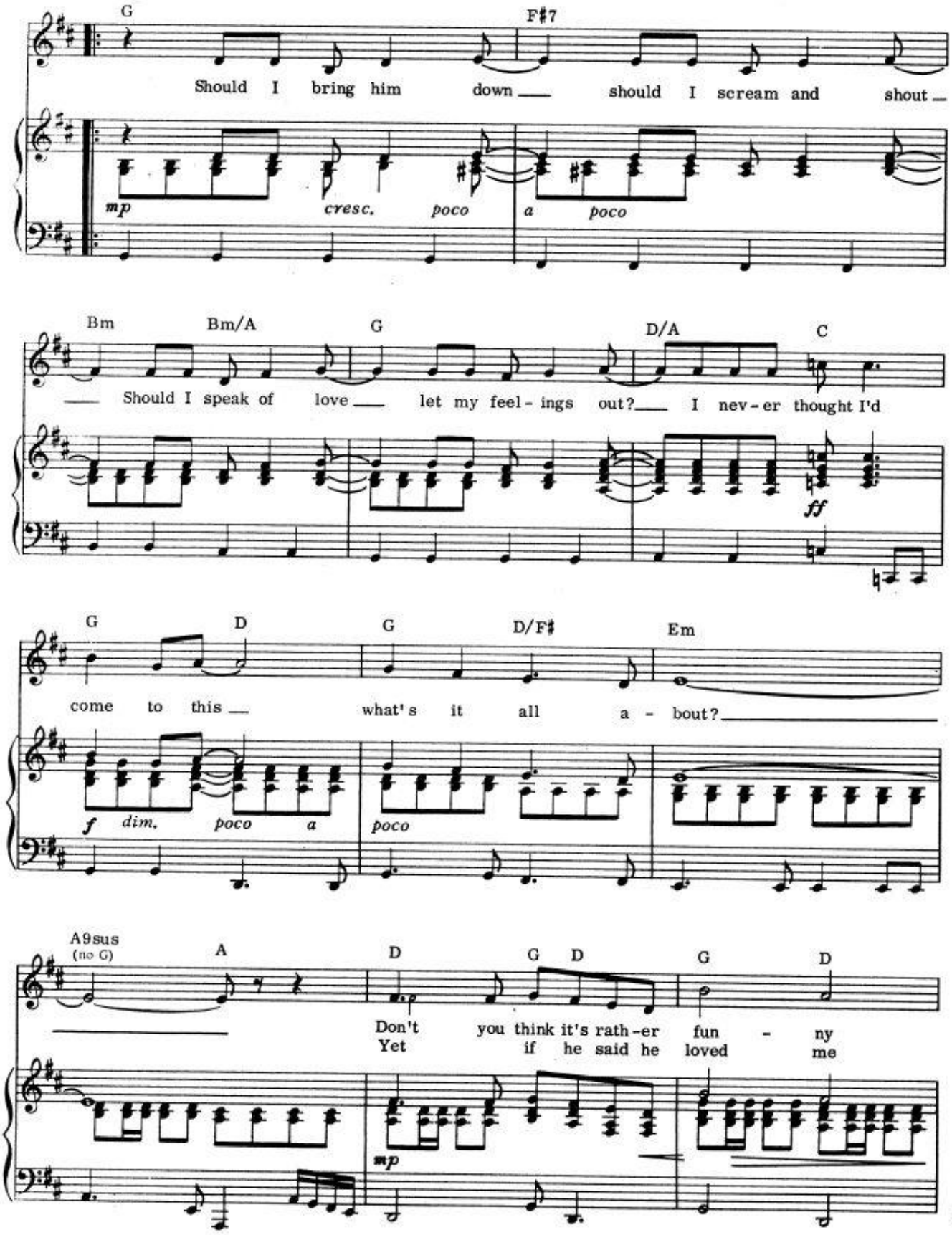
MARY MAGDALENE

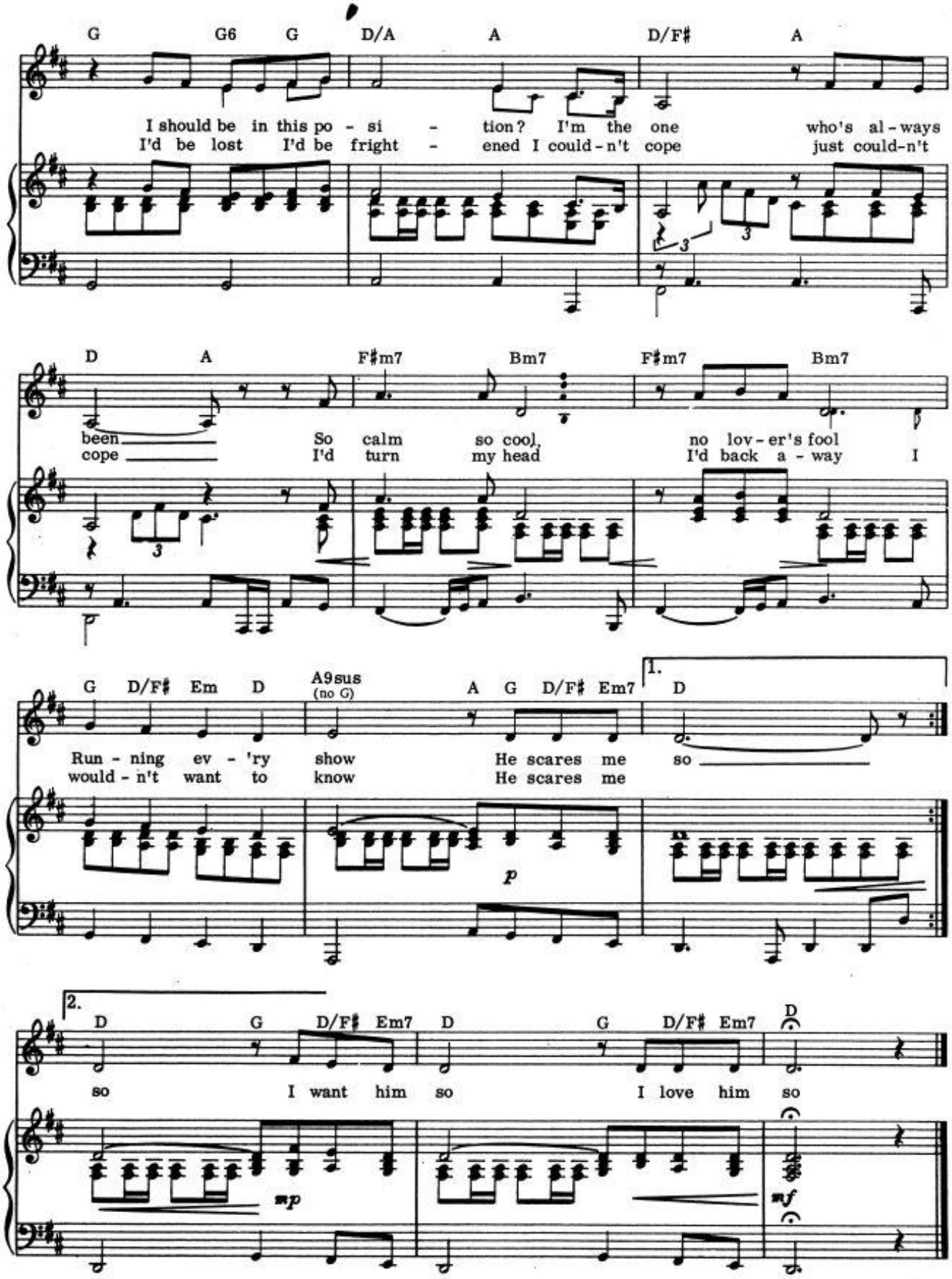
Close your eyes close your eyes
And forget all about us tonight

I DON'T KNOW HOW TO LOVE HIM




A9sus (no G)
A
D
G
D
G
D
else
I
don't know how to
take
this
G
G6
G
D/A
A
D/F♯
A
I don't see
why he
moves
me. He's a
man
he's just a
D
A
F♯m7
Bm
F♯m7
Bm
man
And I've
had
so man-y
men
be-fore
In
G
D/F♯
Em
D
A9sus (no G)
A
G
D/F♯
Em7
D
ver - y
man - y
ways
He's just
one
more
p


G
F♯7
Should I bring him down ___ should I scream and shout ___
mp
cresc.
poco a poco
Bm
Bm/A
G
D/A
C
___ Should I speak of love ___ let my feel - ings out? ___ I nev - er thought I'd
ff
G
D
G
D/F♯
Em
come to this ___ what's it all a - bout? ___
f
dim.
poco a poco
A9sus
(no G)
A
D
G
D
G
D
___ Don't you think it's rath - er fun - ny
Yet if he said he loved me
mp


G G6 G D/A A D/F♯ A
I should be in this po - si - tion? I'm the one who's al - ways
I'd be lost I'd be fright - ened I could - n't cope just could-n't
D A F♯m7 Bm7 F♯m7 Bm7
been So calm so cool, no lov - er's fool
cope I'd turn my head I'd back a - way I
G D/F♯ Em D A9sus (no G) A G D/F♯ Em7
1. D
Run - ning ev - 'ry show He scares me so
would - n't want to know He scares me
p
2. D G D/F♯ Em7 D G D/F♯ Em7 D
so I want him so I love him so
mp
mf

DAMNED FOR ALL TIME

Tuesday

JUDAS

Now if I help you it matters that you see
These sordid kind of things are coming hard to me
It's taken me some time to work out what to do
I weighed the whole thing up before I came to you
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

I came because I had to I'm the one who saw
Jesus can't control it like he did before
And furthermore I know that Jesus thinks so too
Jesus wouldn't mind that I was here with you
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

Annas you're a friend a wordly man and wise
Caiaphas my friend I know you sympathise
Why are we the prophets? Why are we the ones?
Who see the sad solution—know what must be done
I have no thought at all about my own reward
I really didn't come here of my own accord
Just don't say I'm
Damned for all time

ANNAS

Cut the protesting forget the excuses
We want information get up off the floor

CAIAPHAS

We have the papers we need to arrest him
You know his movements—we know the law

ANNAS

Your help in this matter won't go unrewarded

CAIAPHAS

We'll pay you in silver—cash on the nail
We just need to know where the soldiers can find him

ANNAS

With no crowd around him

CAIAPHAS

Then we can't fail

BLOOD MONEY

JUDAS
I don't need your blood money!

CAIAPHAS
Oh that doesn't matter our expenses are good

JUDAS
I don't want your blood money!

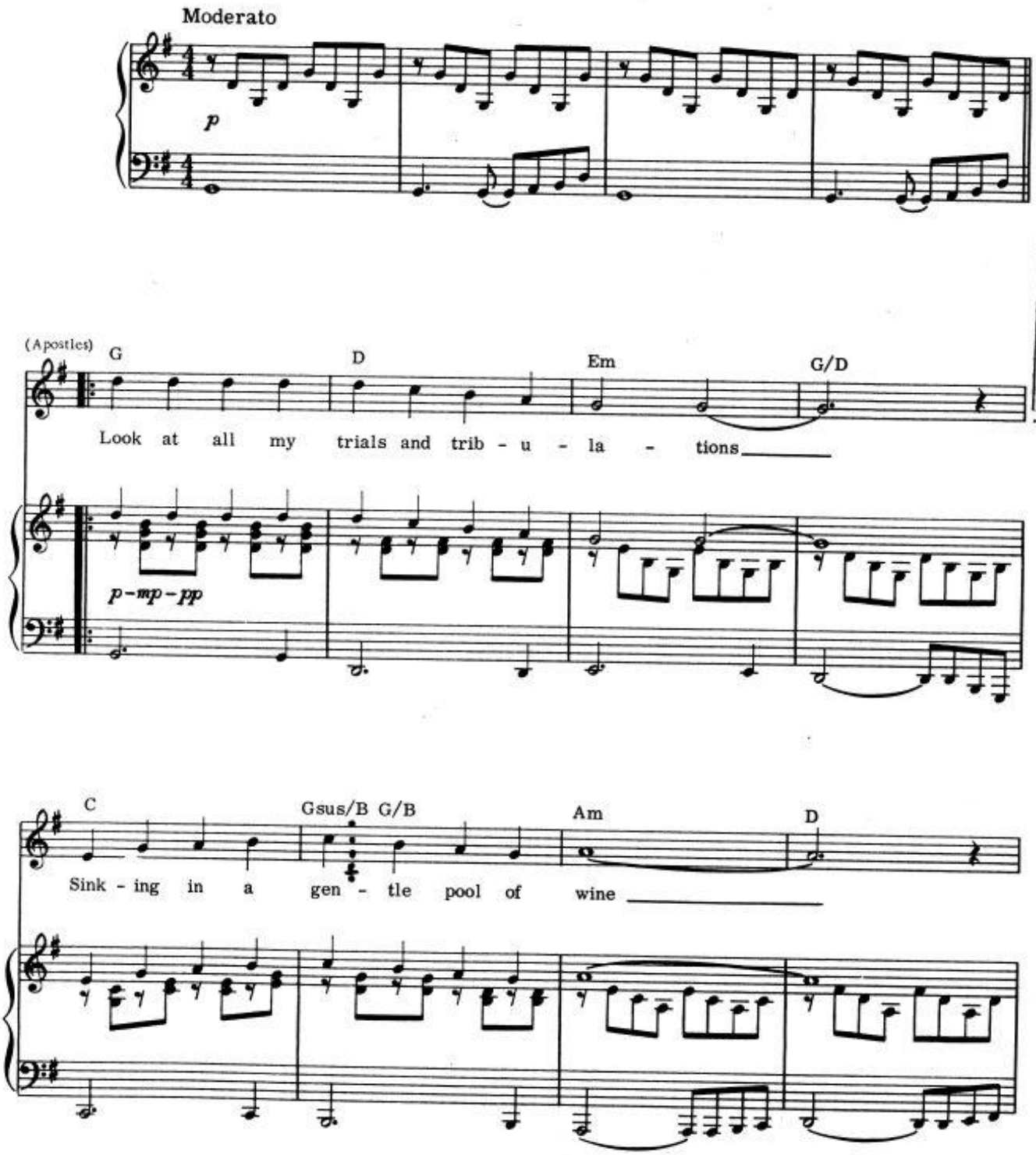
ANNAS
But you might as well take it—we think that you should

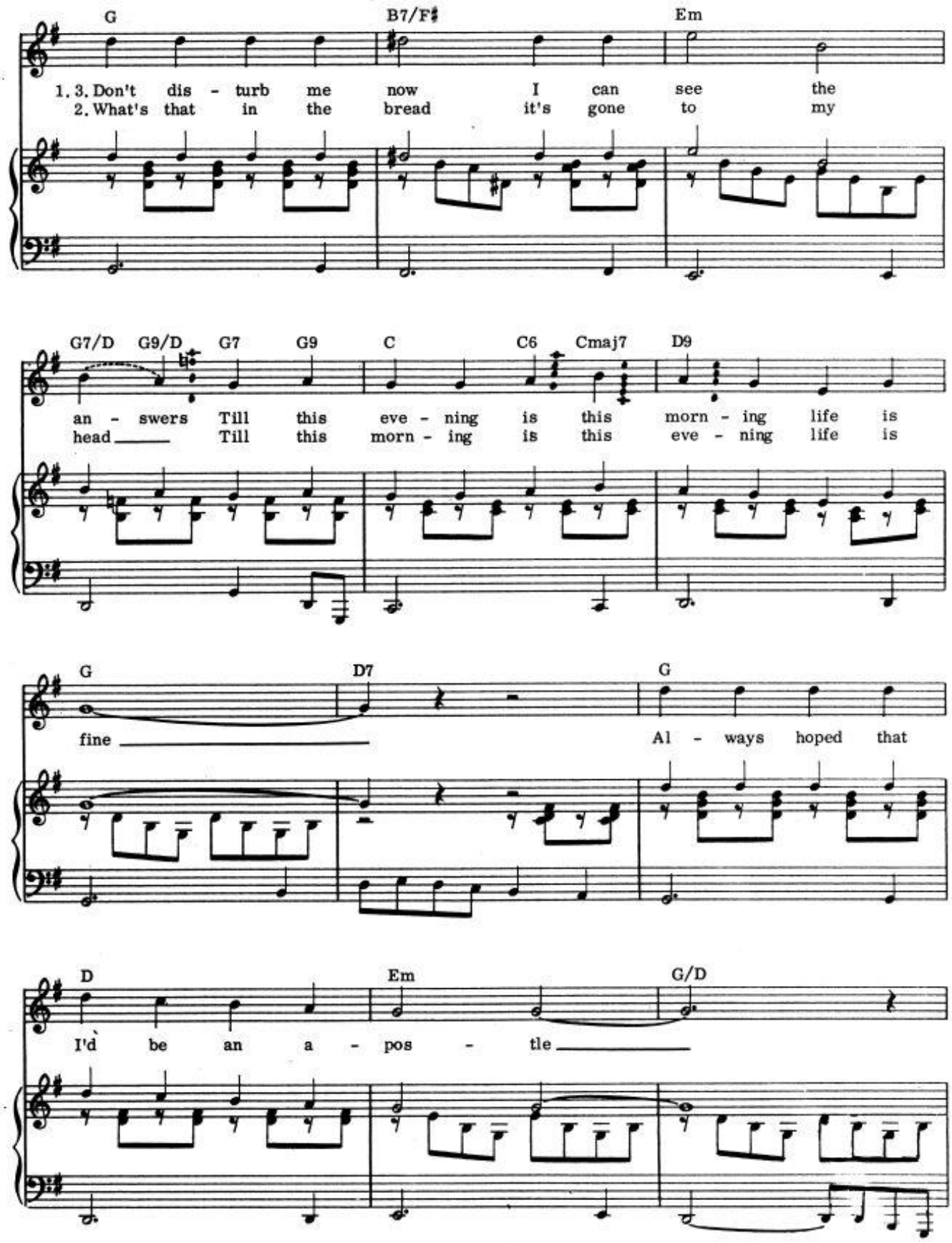
CAIAPHAS
Think of the things you can do with that money
Choose any charity—give to the poor
We've noted your motives—we've noted your feelings
This isn't blood money—it's a fee nothing
Fee nothing, fee nothing more.

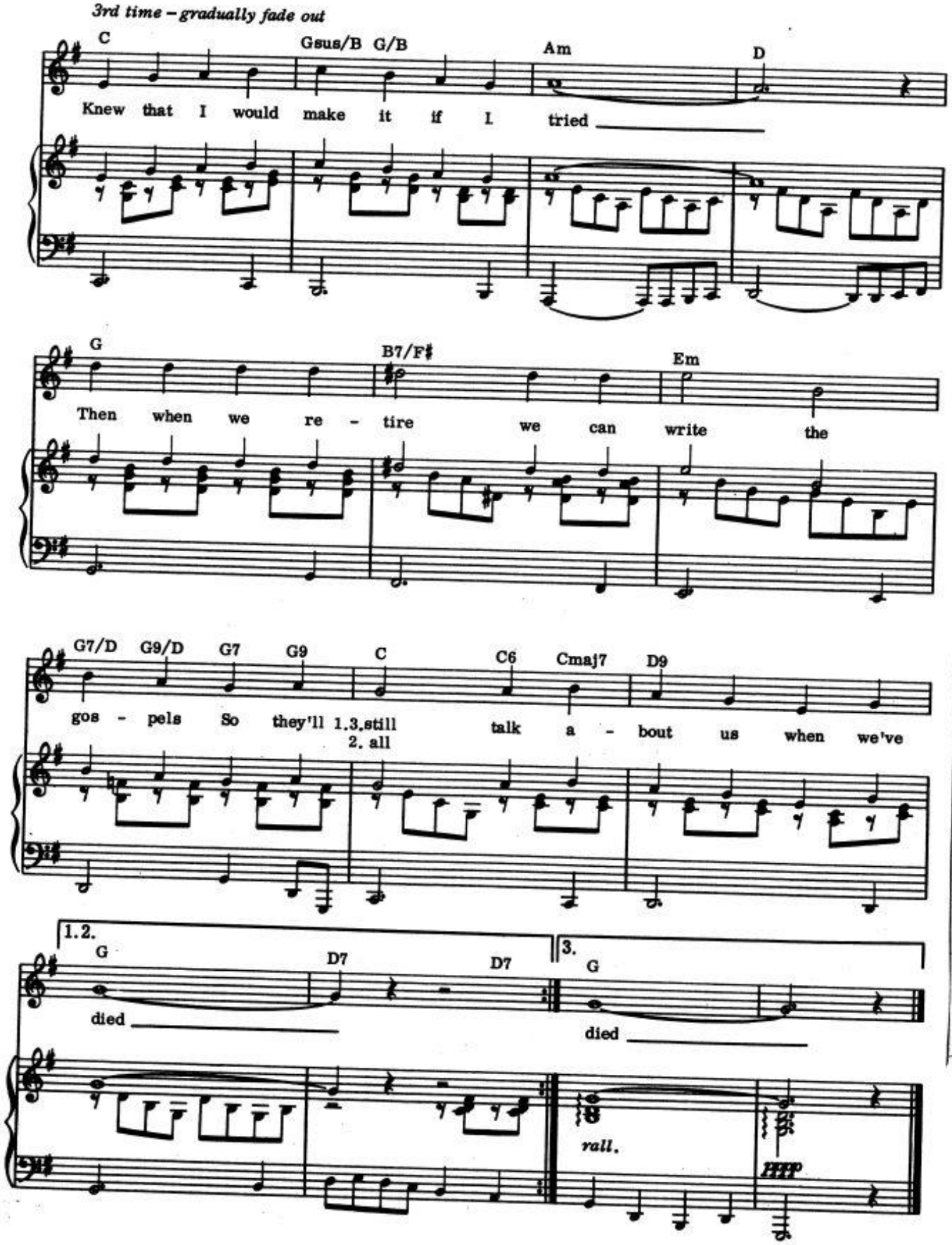
JUDAS
On Thursday night you'll find him where you want him
Far from the crowds in the Garden of Gethsemane

CHOIR
Well done Judas
Good old Judas

THE LAST SUPPER




G B7/F♯ Em
1. 3. Don't dis - turb me now I can see the
2. What's that in the bread it's gone to my
G7/D G9/D G7 G9 C C6 Cmaj7 D9
an - swers Till this eve - ning is this morn - ing life is
head Till this morn - ing is this eve - ning life is
G D7 G
fine
Al - ways hoped that
D Em G/D
I'd be an a - pos - tle


3rd time – gradually fade out
C
Gsus/B G/B
Am
D
Knew that I would make it if I tried
G
B7/F♯
Em
Then when we re - tire we can write the
G7/D G9/D G7 G9
C
C6 Cmaj7
D9
gos - pels So they'll 1.3.still 2. all talk a - bout us when we've
1.2.
G
D7
D7
died
3.
G
died
rall.
PPP

JESUS
The end...
Is just a little harder when brought about by friends
For all you care this wine could be my blood
For all you care this bread could be my body
The end!
This my blood you drink
This is my body you eat
If you would remember me when you eat and drink...
I must be mad thinking I'll be remembered—yes
I must be out of my head!
Look at your blank faces! My name will mean nothing
Ten minutes after I'm dead!
One of you denies me
One of you betrays me—

APOSTLES
Not I! Who would? Impossible!

JESUS
Peter will deny me in just a few hours
Three times will deny me—and that's not all I see
One of you here dining, one of my twelve chosen
Will leave to betray me—

JUDAS
Cut out the dramatics! You know very well who—

JESUS
Why don't you go do it?

JUDAS
You want me to do it!

JESUS
Hurry they are waiting

JUDAS
If you knew why I do it...

JESUS
I don't care why you do it!

JUDAS
To think I admired you
For now I despise you

JESUS
You liar—you Judas

JUDAS
You want me to do it!
What if I just stayed here
And ruined your ambition?

JESUS
Christ you deserve it!
Hurry you fool, hurry and go,
Save me your speeches, I don't want to know—Go!

APOSTLES (Music repeats page 36)

JUDAS
You sad pathetic man—see where you've brought us to
Our ideals die around us all because of you
And now the saddest cut of all—
Someone has to turn you in
Like a common criminal, like a wounded animal
A jaded mandarin
A jaded mandarin
A jaded faded mandarin

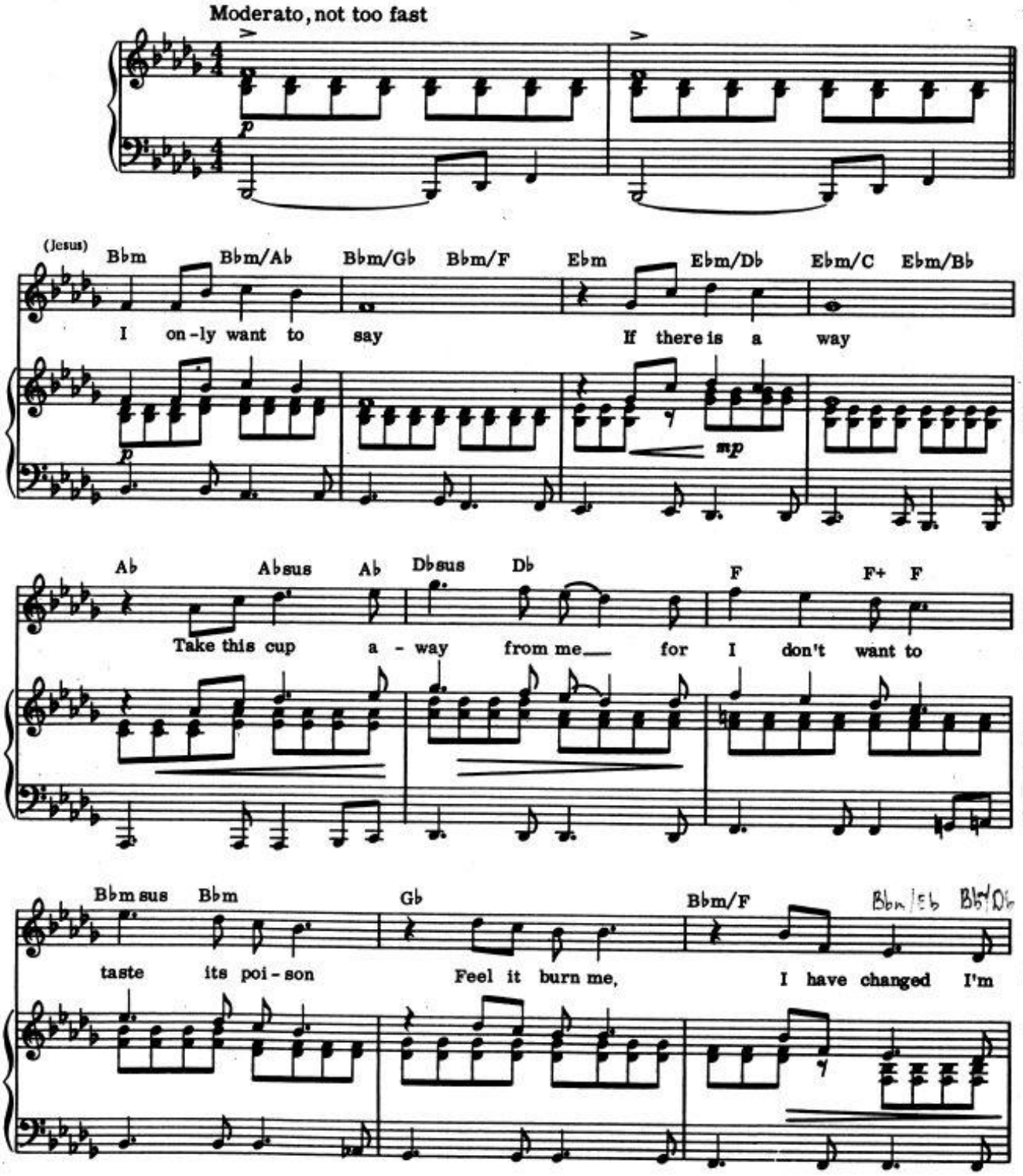
JESUS
Get out! They're waiting! They're waiting for you!

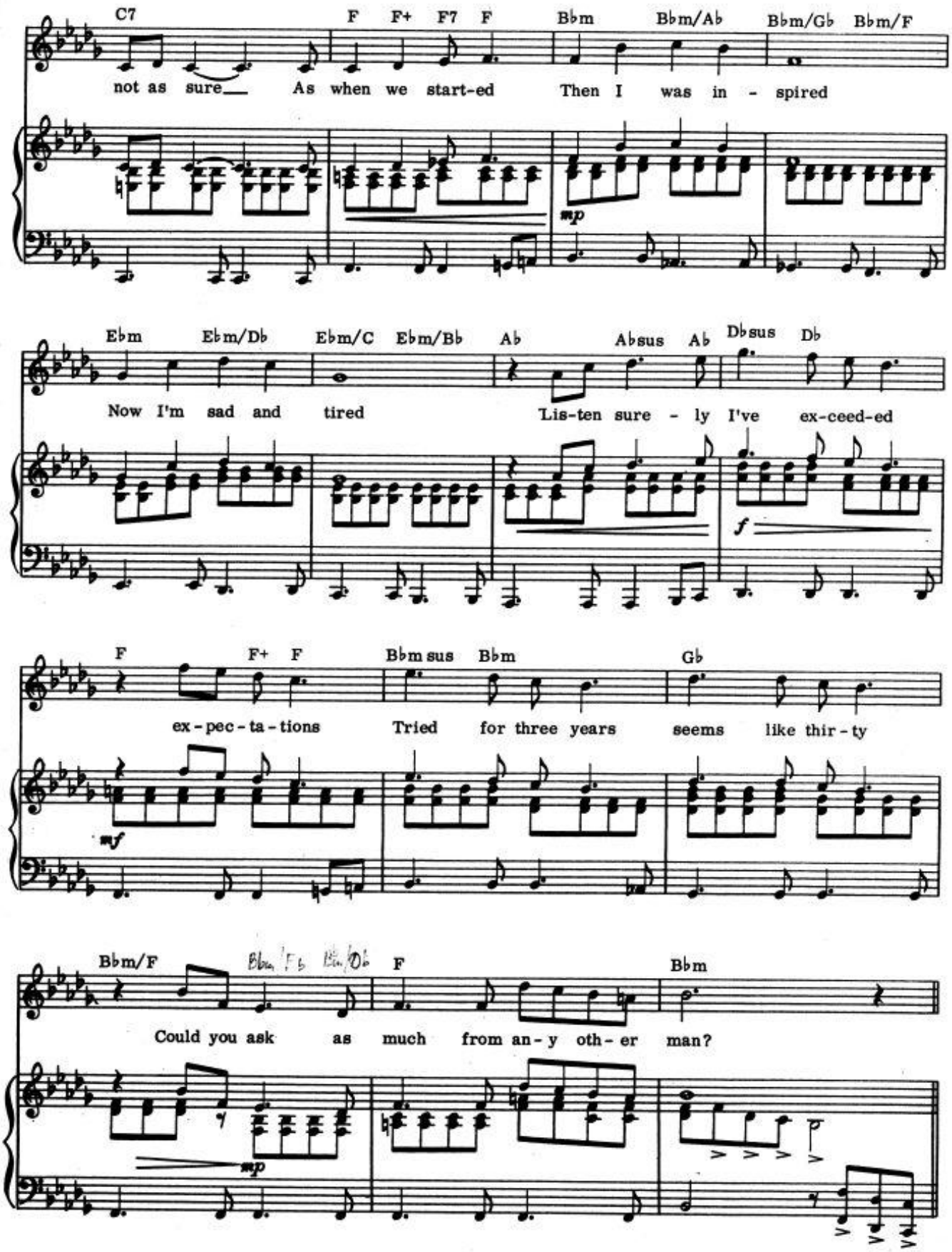
JUDAS
Everytime I look at you I don't understand
Why you let the things you did get so out of hand
You'd have managed better if you'd had it planned—

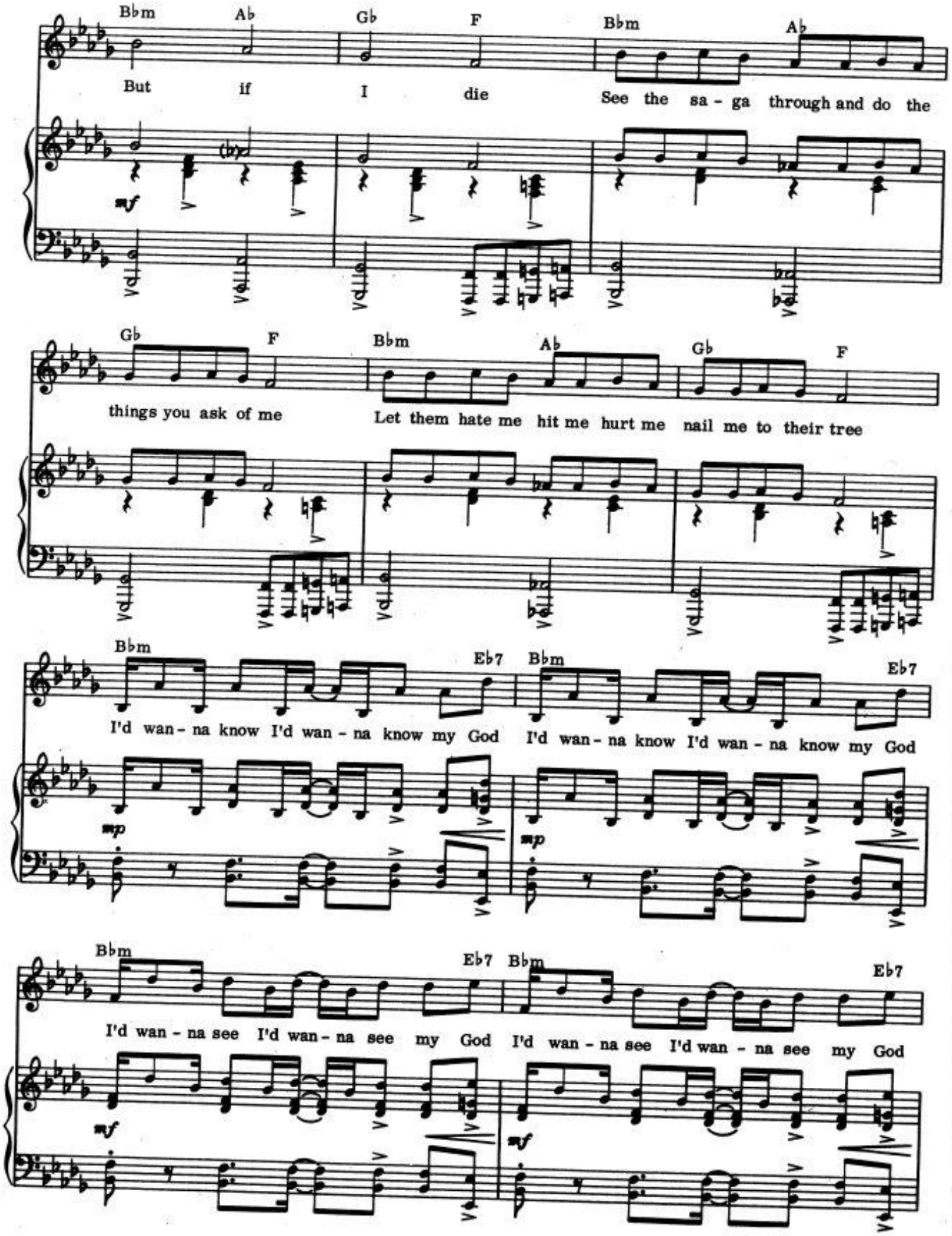
APOSTLES (Music repeats page 36)

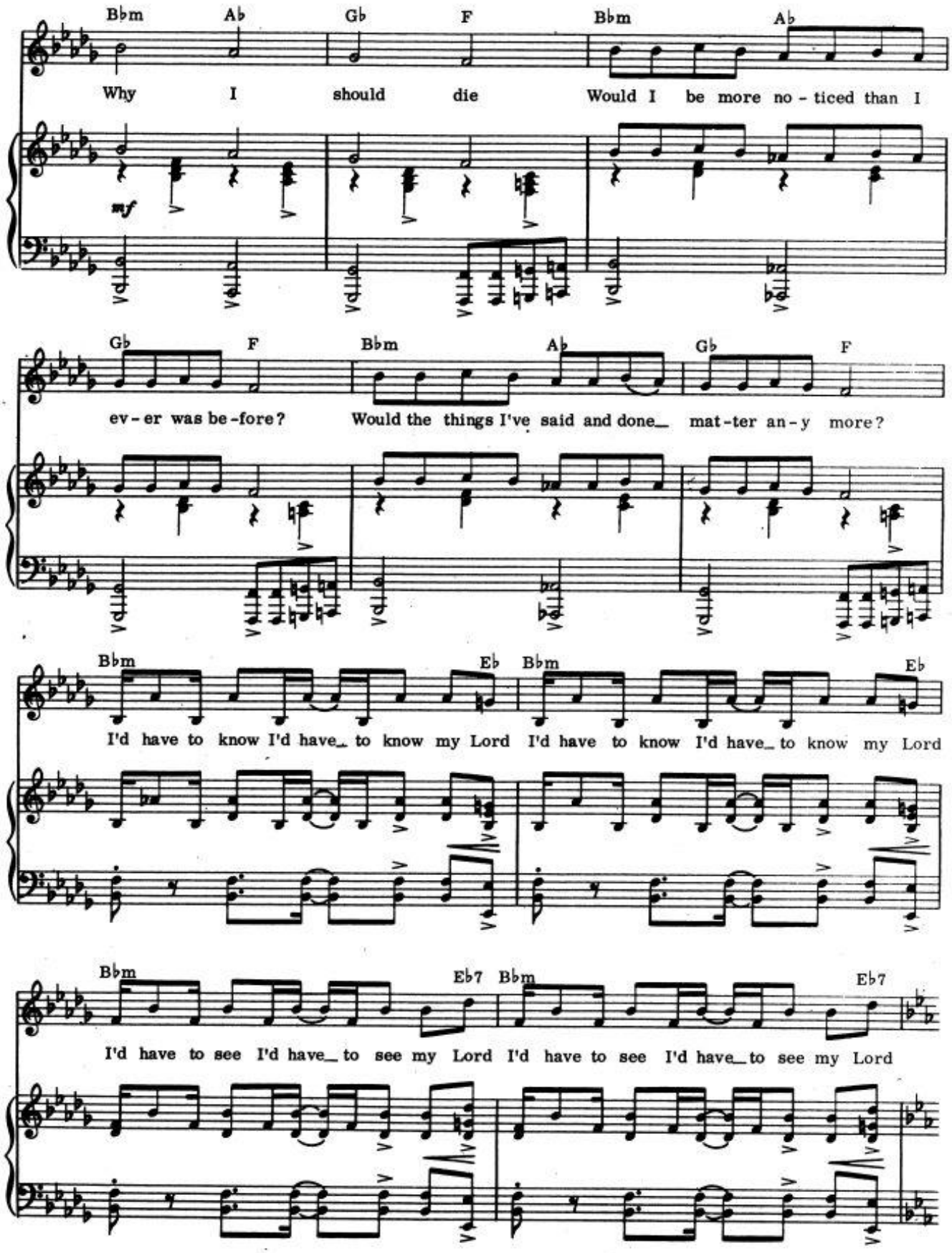
JESUS
Will no-one stay awake with me?
Peter? John? James?
Will none of you wait with me?
Peter? John? James?

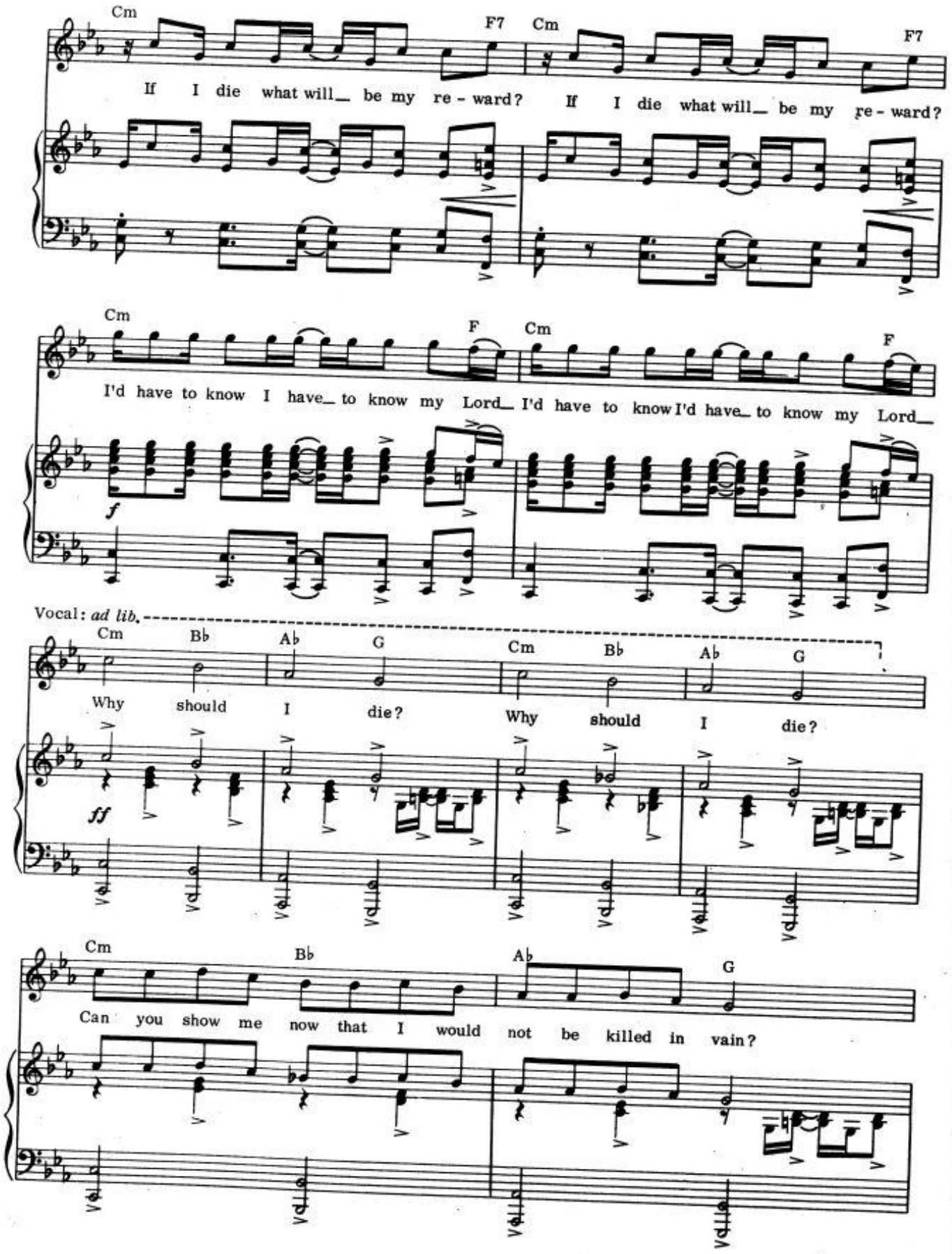
I ONLY WANT TO SAY (GETHSEMANE)

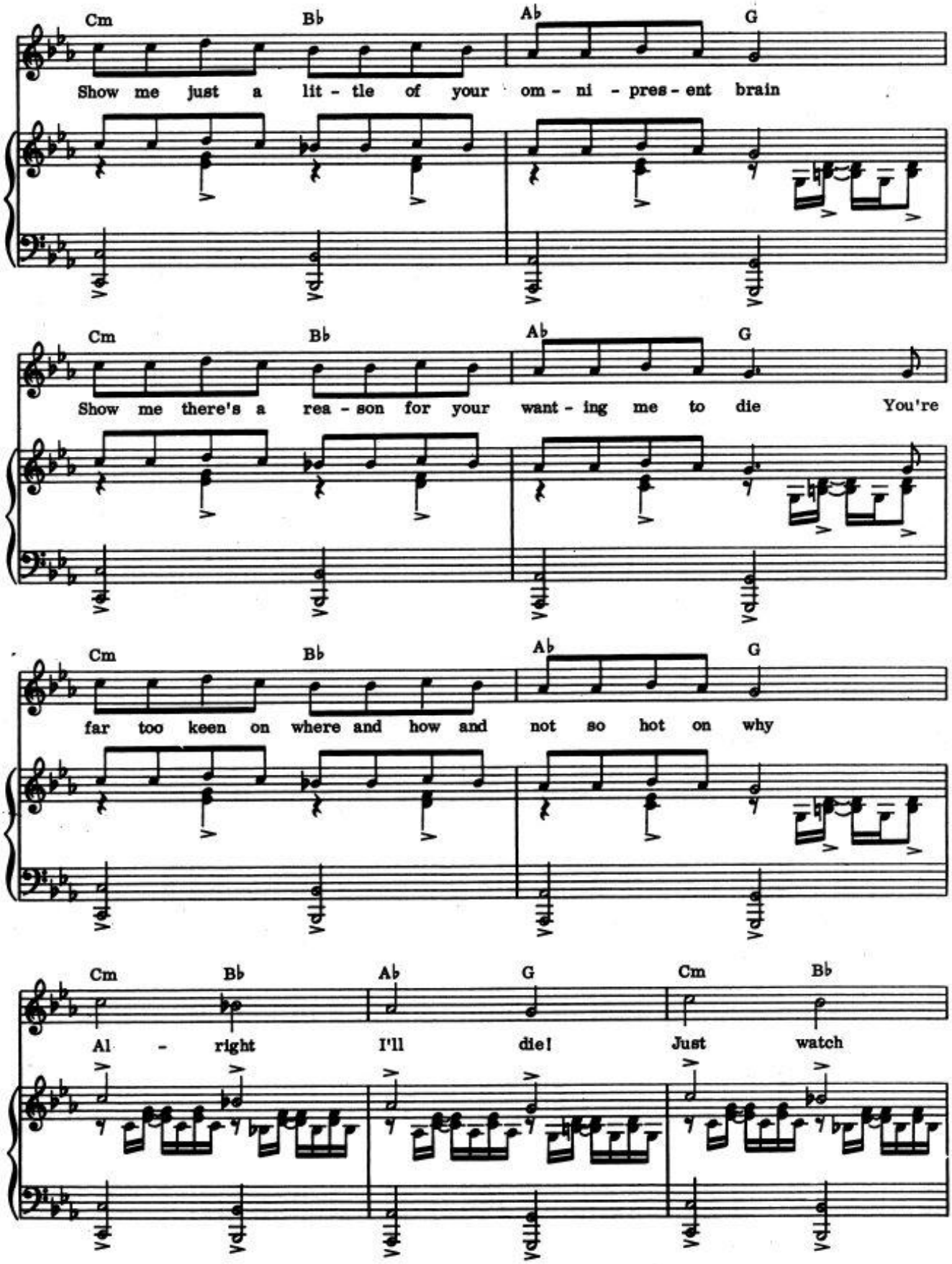


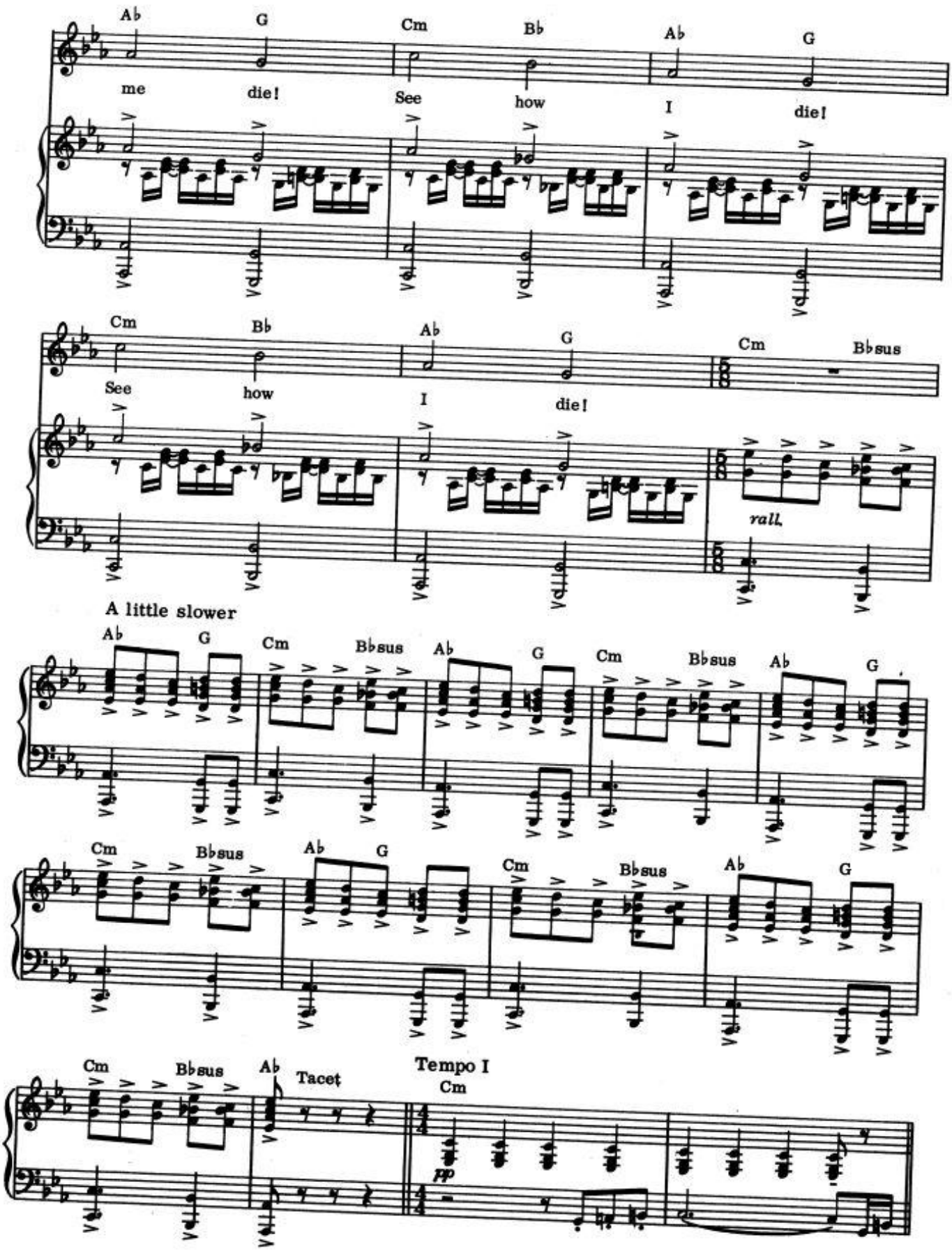

C7 F F+ F7 F Bbm Bbm/Ab Bbm/Gb Bbm/F
not as sure As when we start-ed Then I was in - spired
mp
Ebm Ebm/Db Ebm/C Ebm/Bb Ab Absus Ab Dbsus Db
Now I'm sad and tired Lis-ten sure - ly I've ex-ceed-ed
f
F F+ F Bbm sus Bbm Gb
ex-pec-ta-tions Tried for three years seems like thir-ty
mf
Bbm/F Bbm/Fb Bbm/Db F Bbm
Could you ask as much from an-y oth-er man?
mp

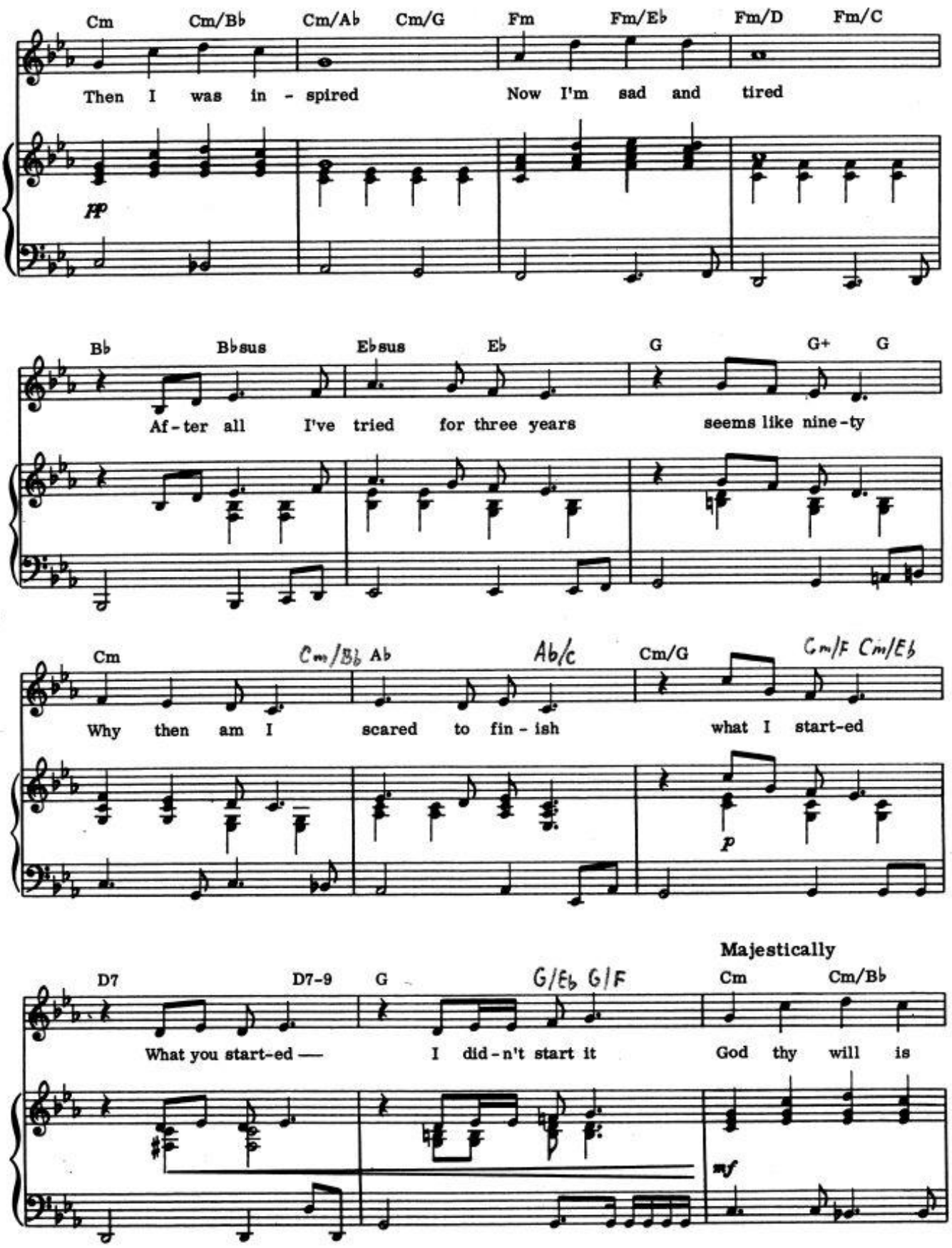

Bbm Ab Gb F Bbm Ab
But if I die See the sa - ga through and do the
mf
Gb F Bbm Ab Gb F
things you ask of me Let them hate me hit me hurt me nail me to their tree
Bbm Eb7 Bbm Eb7
I'd wan - na know I'd wan - na know my God I'd wan - na know I'd wan - na know my God
mp
mp
Bbm Eb7 Bbm Eb7
I'd wan - na see I'd wan - na see my God I'd wan - na see I'd wan - na see my God
mf
mf

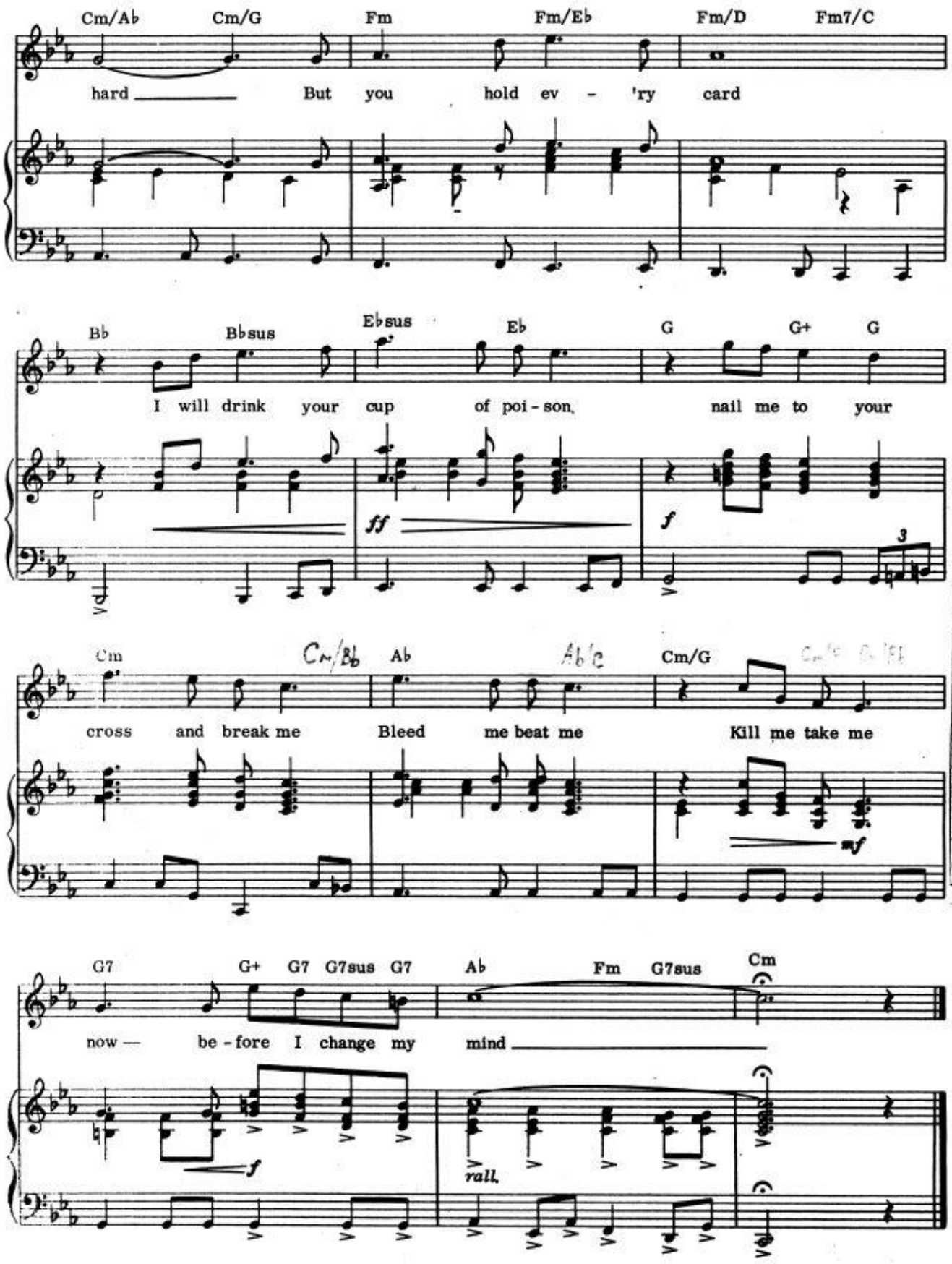

Bbm Ab Gb F Bbm Ab
Why I should die Would I be more no - ticed than I
mf
Gb F Bbm Ab Gb F
ev - er was be - fore? Would the things I've said and done mat - ter an - y more?
Bbm Eb Bbm Eb
I'd have to know I'd have to know my Lord I'd have to know I'd have to know my Lord
Bbm Eb7 Bbm Eb7
I'd have to see I'd have to see my Lord I'd have to see I'd have to see my Lord


Cm
F7
Cm
F7
If I die what will_ be my re - ward? If I die what will_ be my re - ward?
Cm
F
Cm
F
I'd have to know I have_ to know my Lord_ I'd have to know I'd have_ to know my Lord_
f
Vocal: ad lib.
Cm
Bb
Ab
G
Cm
Bb
Ab
G
Why should I die? Why should I die?
ff
Cm
Bb
Ab
G
Can you show me now that I would not be killed in vain?


Cm Bb Ab G
Show me just a lit - tle of your om - ni - pres - ent brain
Cm Bb Ab G
Show me there's a rea - son for your want - ing me to die You're
Cm Bb Ab G
far too keen on where and how and not so hot on why
Cm Bb Ab G Cm Bb
Al - right I'll die! Just watch


Ab G Cm Bb Ab G
me die! See how I die!
Cm Bb Ab G Cm Bbsus
See how I die!
rall.
A little slower
Ab G Cm Bbsus Ab G Cm Bbsus Ab G
Cm Bbsus Ab G Cm Bbsus Ab G
Cm Bbsus Ab Tacet
Tempo I
Cm
pp


Cm Cm/Bb Cm/Ab Cm/G Fm Fm/Eb Fm/D Fm/C
Then I was in - spired Now I'm sad and tired
pp
Bb Bbsus Ebsus Eb G G+ G
Af - ter all I've tried for three years seems like nine - ty
Cm Cm/Bb Ab Ab/c Cm/G Cm/F Cm/Eb
Why then am I scared to fin - ish what I start-ed
p
Majestically
D7 D7-9 G G/Eb G/F Cm Cm/Bb
What you start-ed — I did - n't start it God thy will is
mf


Cm/Ab Cm/G Fm Fm/Eb Fm/D Fm7/C
hard But you hold ev - 'ry card
Bb Bbsus Ebsus Eb G G+ G
I will drink your cup of poi - son, nail me to your
ff
f
3
Cm Cm/Bb Ab Ab/C Cm/G
cross and break me Bleed me beat me Kill me take me
mf
G7 G+ G7 G7sus G7 Ab Fm G7sus Cm
now — be - fore I change my mind
f
rall.

THE ARREST

JUDAS
There he is! They're all asleep—the fools!

JESUS
Judas—must you betray me with a kiss?

PETER
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening

PETER AND APOSTLES
What's the buzz? Tell me what's happening
Hang on Lord we're gonna fight for you

JESUS
Put away your sword
Don't you know that it's all over?
It was nice but now it's gone
Why are you obsessed with fighting?
Stick to fishing from now on

CROWD
Tell me Christ how you feel tonight
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?
Do you think that you may retire?
Did you think you would get much higher?
How do you view your coming trial?
Have your men proved at all worthwhile?

Come with us to see Caiaphas
You'll just love the High Priest's house
You'll just love seeing Caiaphas
You'll just die in the High Priest's house

Come on God this is not like you
Let us know what you're gonna do
You know what your supporters feel
You'll escape in the final reel
Tell me Christ how you feel tonight
Do you plan to put up a fight?
Do you feel that you've had the breaks?
What would you say were your big mistakes?

Come with us to see Caiaphas
You'll just love the High Priest's house
You'll just love seeing Caiaphas
You'll just die in the High Priest's house

Now we have him! Now we have got him!

CAIAPHAS
Jesus you must realise the serious charges facing you
You say you're the Son of God in all your handouts—
well is it true?

JESUS
That's what you say—you say that I am

ANNAS
There you have it gentlemen—
what more evidence do we need?
Judas thank you for the victim—
stay a while and you'll see it bleed!

CROWD
Now we have him! Now we have got him!
Take him to Pilate!

PETER'S DENIAL

MAID BY THE FIRE

I think I've seen you somewhere—I remember
You were with that man they took away
I recognise your face

PETER

You've got the wrong man lady I don't know him
And I wasn't where he was tonight—never near the place

SOLDIER

That's strange for I am sure I saw you with him
You were right by his side and yet you denied—

PETER

I tell you I was never ever with him

OLD MAN

But I saw you too—it looked just like you

PETER

I don't know him!

MARY MAGDALENE

Peter—don't you know what you have said
You've gone and cut him dead

PETER

I had to do it don't you see?
Or else they'd go for me

MARY MAGDALENE

It's what he told us you would do—
I wonder how he knew...

PILATE AND CHRIST

Friday

PILATE

Who is this broken man cluttering up my hallway?
Who is this unfortunate?

SOLDIER

Someone Christ—King of the Jews

PILATE

Oh so this is Jesus Christ, I am really quite surprised
You look so small—not a king at all
We all know that you are news—but are you king?
King of the Jews?

JESUS

That's what you say

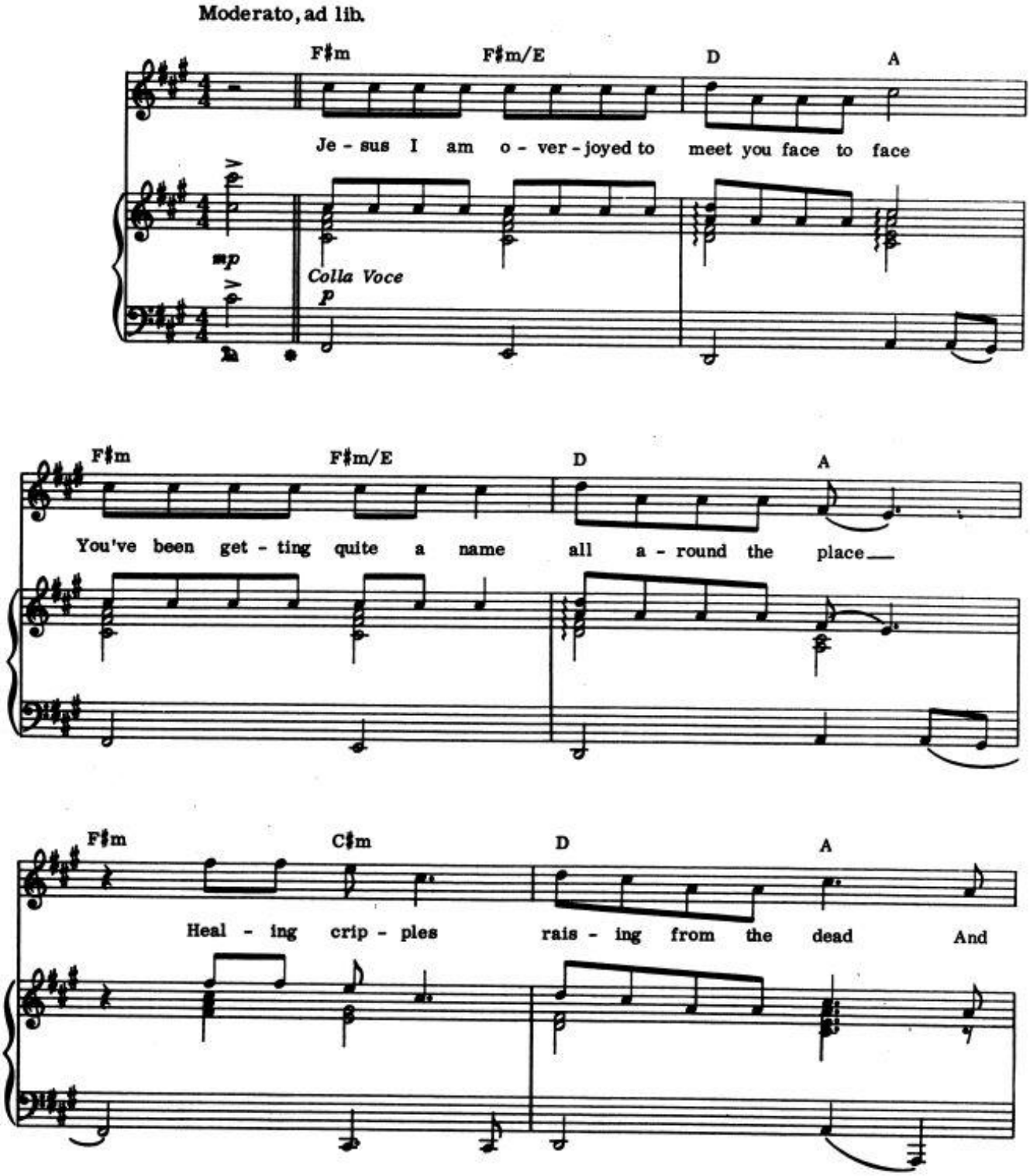
PILATE

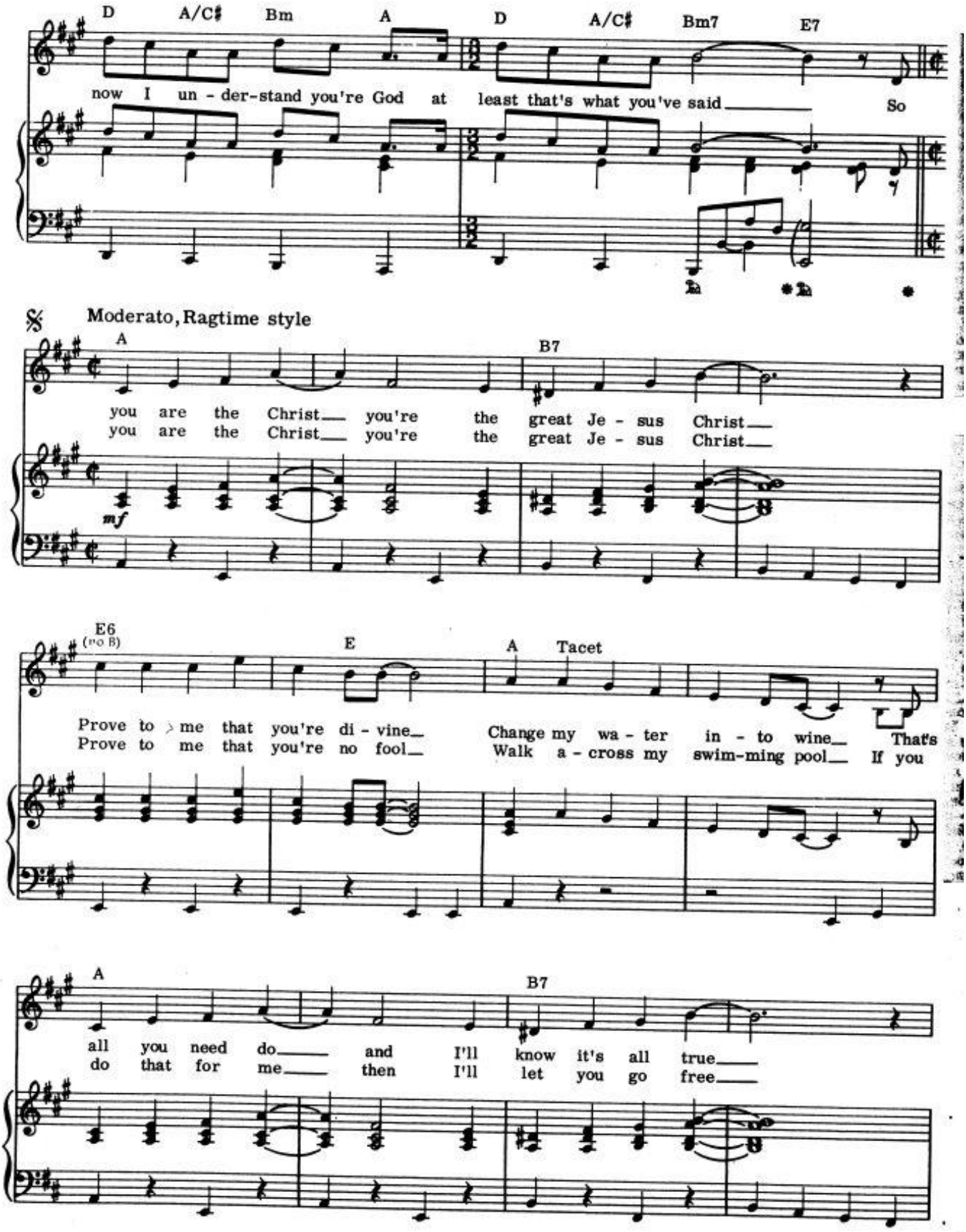
What do you mean by that?
That is not an answer
You're deep in trouble friend—
Someone Christ—King of the Jews
How can someone in your state be so cool about your fate?
An amazing thing—this silent king
Since you come from Galilee then you need not come to me
You're Herod's race! You're Herod's case!

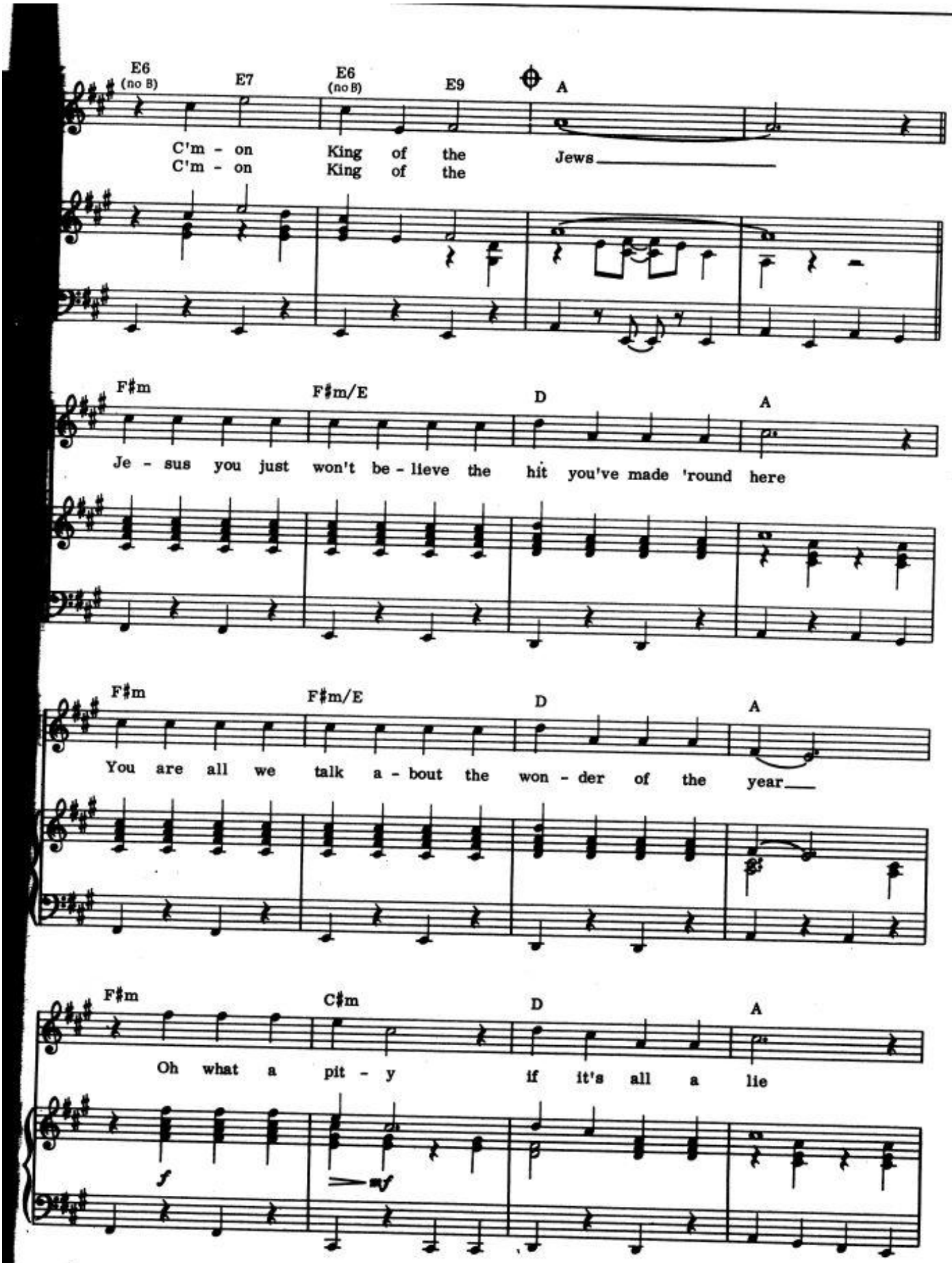
MOB

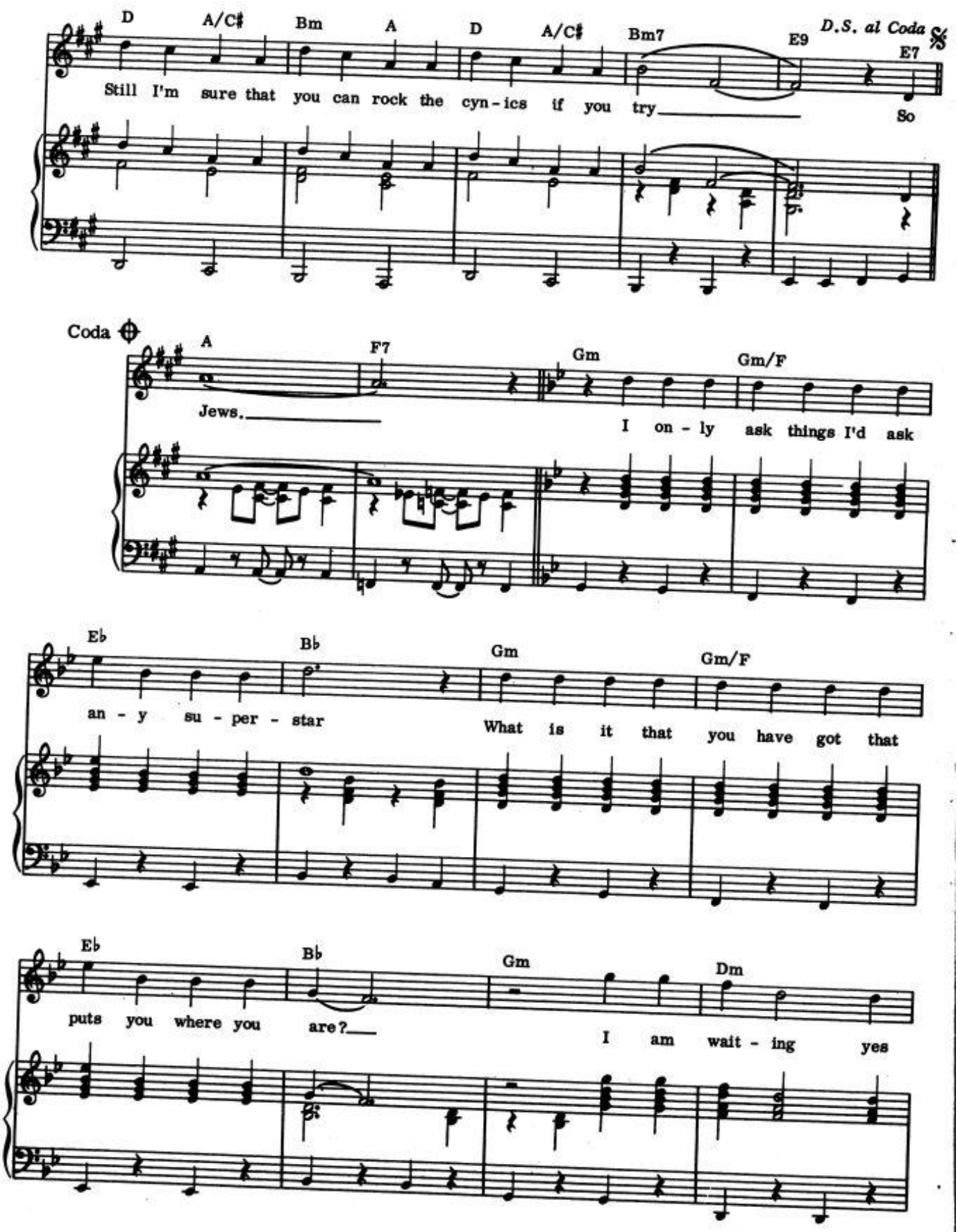
Ho-ho Sanna Hey Sanna Sanna Sanna Ho
Sanna Hey Sanna Ho and how
Hey JC, JC please explain to me
You had everything where is it now?

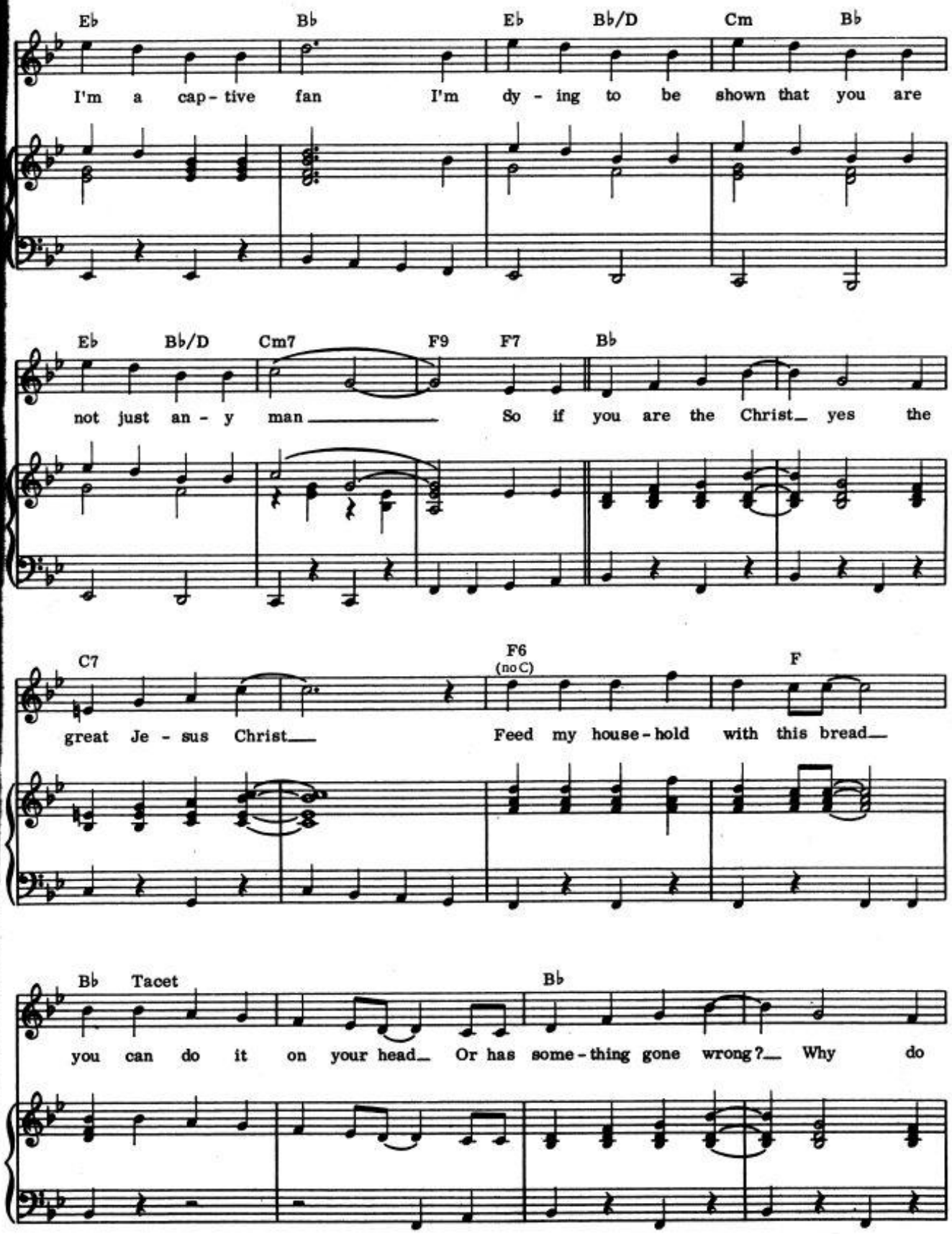
KING HEROD'S SONG

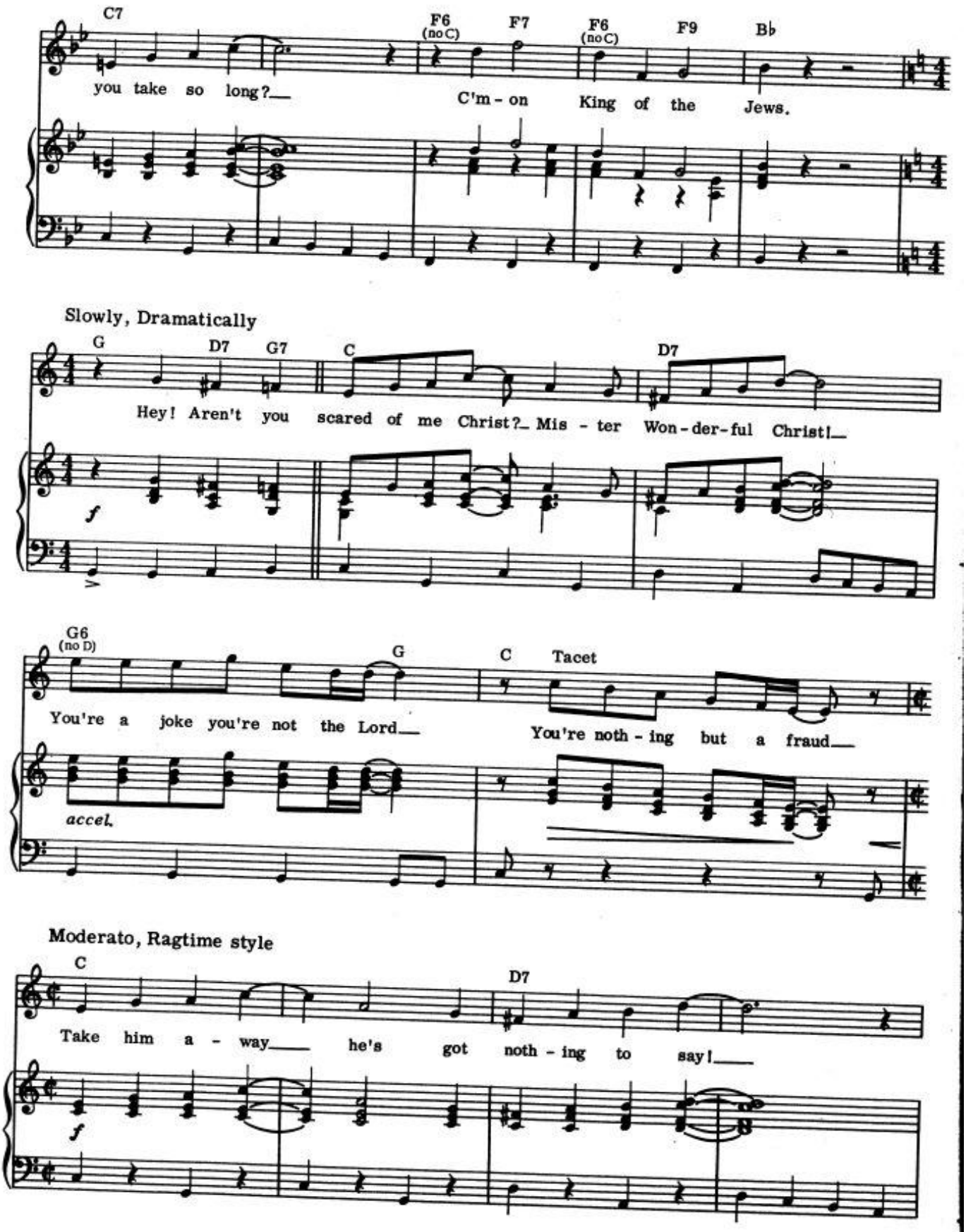


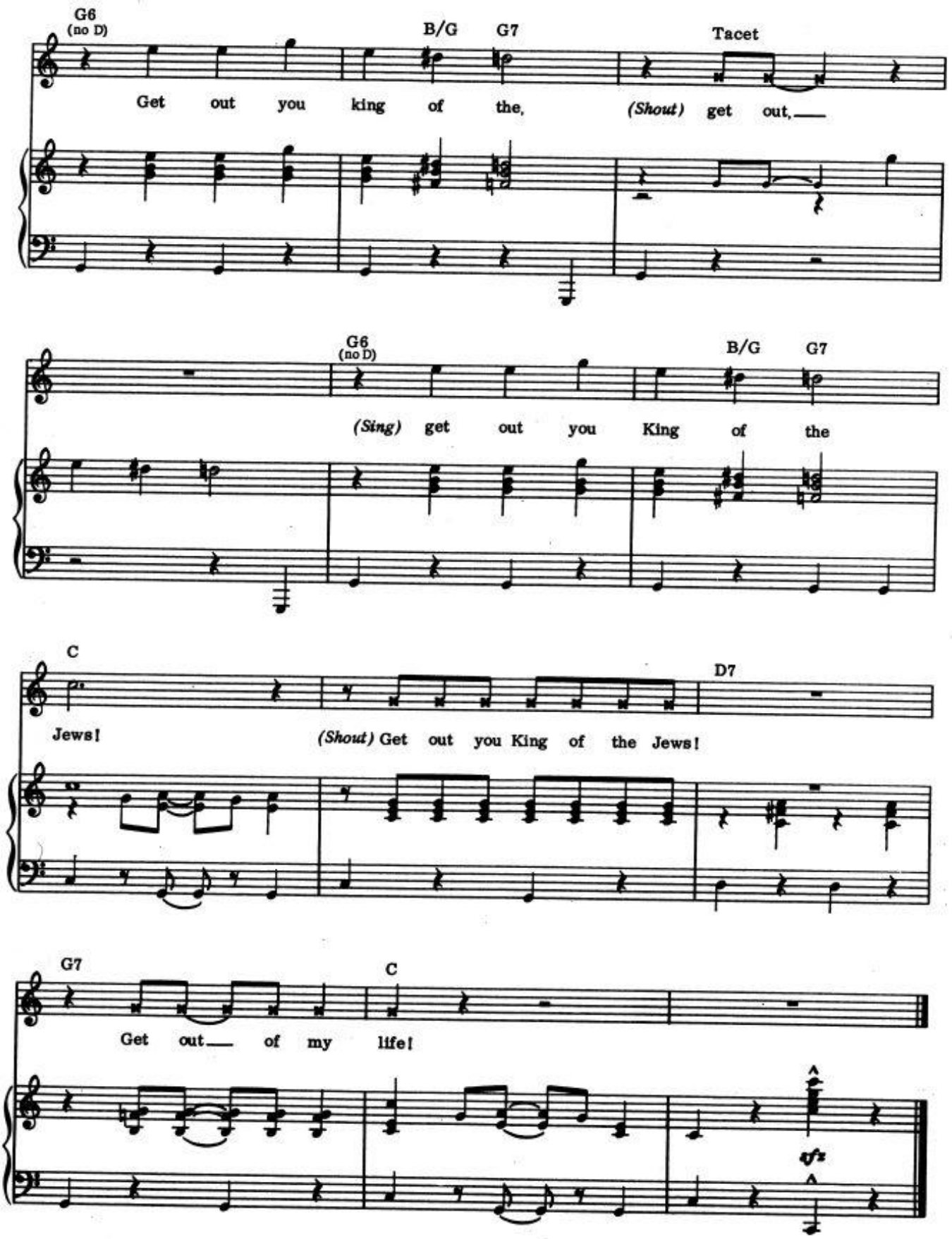

D A/C♯ Bm A D A/C♯ Bm7 E7
now I un - der-stand you're God at least that's what you've said So
Moderato, Ragtime style
A B7
you are the Christ you're the great Je - sus Christ
you are the Christ you're the great Je - sus Christ
mf
E6 (no B) E A Tacet
Prove to me that you're di - vine Change my wa - ter in - to wine That's
Prove to me that you're no fool Walk a - cross my swim-ming pool If you
A B7
all you need do and I'll know it's all true
do that for me then I'll let you go free


E6 (no B)
E7
E6 (no B)
E9
A
C'm - on King of the Jews
C'm - on King of the
F♯m
F♯m/E
D
A
Je - sus you just won't be - lieve the hit you've made 'round here
F♯m
F♯m/E
D
A
You are all we talk a - bout the won - der of the year
F♯m
C♯m
D
A
Oh what a pit - y if it's all a lie
f
mf


D A/C♯ Bm A D A/C♯ Bm7 E9 D.S. al Coda E7
Still I'm sure that you can rock the cyn - ics if you try So
Coda A F7 Gm Gm/F
Jews. I on - ly ask things I'd ask
E♭ B♭ Gm Gm/F
an - y su - per - star What is it that you have got that
E♭ B♭ Gm Dm
puts you where you are? I am wait - ing yes


Eb Bb Eb Bb/D Cm Bb
I'm a cap - tive fan I'm dy - ing to be shown that you are
Eb Bb/D Cm7 F9 F7 Bb
not just an - y man So if you are the Christ yes the
C7 F6 (no C) F
great Je - sus Christ Feed my house - hold with this bread
Bb Tacet Bb
you can do it on your head Or has some - thing gone wrong? Why do


C7
F6 (no C)
F7
F6 (no C)
F9
B♭
you take so long?
C'm - on King of the Jews.
Slowly, Dramatically
G
D7
G7
C
D7
Hey! Aren't you scared of me Christ? Mis - ter Won - der - ful Christ!
f
G6 (no D)
G
C
Tacet
You're a joke you're not the Lord
You're noth - ing but a fraud
accel.
Moderato, Ragtime style
C
D7
Take him a - way he's got noth - ing to say!
f


G6 (no D)
B/G
G7
Tacet
Get out you king of the,
(Shout) get out,
G6 (no D)
B/G
G7
(Sing) get out you King of the
C
D7
Jews!
(Shout) Get out you King of the Jews!
G7
C
Get out of my life!
sfz

JUDAS' DEATH

JUDAS

My God! I saw him—he looked three-quarters dead!
And he was so bad I had to turn my head
You beat him so hard that he was bent and lame
And I know who everybody's gonna blame
I don't believe he knows I acted for our good
I'd save him all this suffering if I could
Don't believe . . . our good . . . save him . . . if I could

PRIEST 3

Cut the confessions forget the excuses
I don't understand why you're filled with remorse
All that you've said has come true with a vengeance
The mob turned against him—you backed the right horse

CAIAPHAS

What you have done will be the saving of Israel
You'll be remembered forever for this
And not only that you've been paid for your efforts
Pretty good wages for one little kiss

JUDAS

Christ! I know you can't hear me
But I only did what you wanted me to
Christ! I'd sell out the nation
For I have been saddled with the murder of you
I have been spattered with innocent blood
I shall be dragged through the slime and the mud
I have been spattered with innocent blood
I shall be dragged through the slime and the mud!
I don't know how to love him.
I don't know why he moves me
He's a man—he's just a man
He's not a king—he's just the same
As anyone I know
He scares me so
When he's cold and dead will he let me be?
Does he love me too? Does he care for me?
My mind is darkness now—My God I am sick I've been used
And you knew all the time
God! I'll never ever know why you chose me for your crime
For your foul bloody crime
You have murdered me! You have murdered me!

CHOIR

Poor old Judas
So long Judas

TRIAL BEFORE PILATE (Including the 39 LASHES)

PILATE
And so the king is once again my guest
And why is this? Was Herod unimpressed?

CAIAPHAS
We turn to Rome to sentence Nazareth
We have no law to put a man to death
We need him crucified—it's all you have to do
We need him crucified—it's all you have to do

PILATE
Talk to me Jesus Christ
You have been brought here—manacled, beaten
By your own people—do you have the first idea
why you deserve it?
Listen, King of the Jews
Where is your kingdom?
Look at me—am I a Jew?

JESUS
I have got no kingdom in this world—
I'm through, through, through

MOB
Talk to me Jesus Christ

JESUS
There may be a kingdom for me somewhere—if I only knew

PILATE
Then you're a king?

JESUS
It's you that say I am
I look for truth and find that I get damned

PILATE
But what is truth? Is truth unchanging law?
We both have truths—are mine the same as yours?

MOB
Crucify him!

PILATE
What do you mean? You'd crucify your king?

MOB
We have no king but Caesar!

PILATE
He's done no wrong—no not the slightest thing

MOB
We have no king but Caesar! Crucify him!

PILATE
I see no reason—I find no evil
This man is harmless so why does he upset you?
He's just misguided—thinks he's important
But to keep you vultures happy I shall flog him

MOB
Crucify him!

(Thirty nine lashes)

PILATE
Where are you from Jesus? What do you want Jesus?
Tell me
You've got to be careful—you could be dead soon—
could well be
Why do you not speak when I have your life in my hands?
How can you stay quiet? I don't believe you understand

TRIAL BEFORE PILATE
(Including The 39 Lashes)

JESUS

You have nothing in your hands
Any power you have comes to you from far beyond
Everything is fixed and you can't change it

PILATE

You're a fool Jesus Christ—how can I help you?

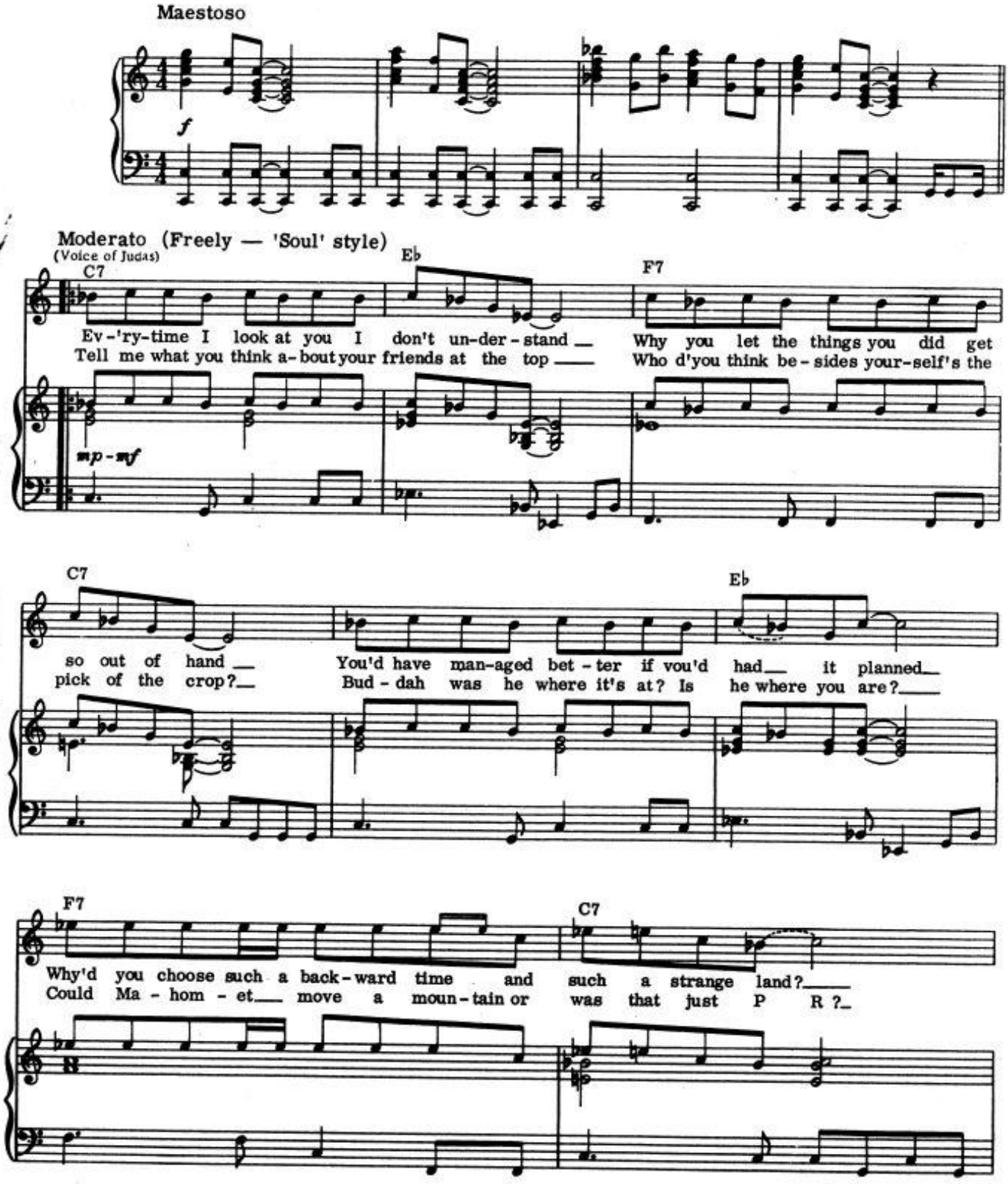
MOB

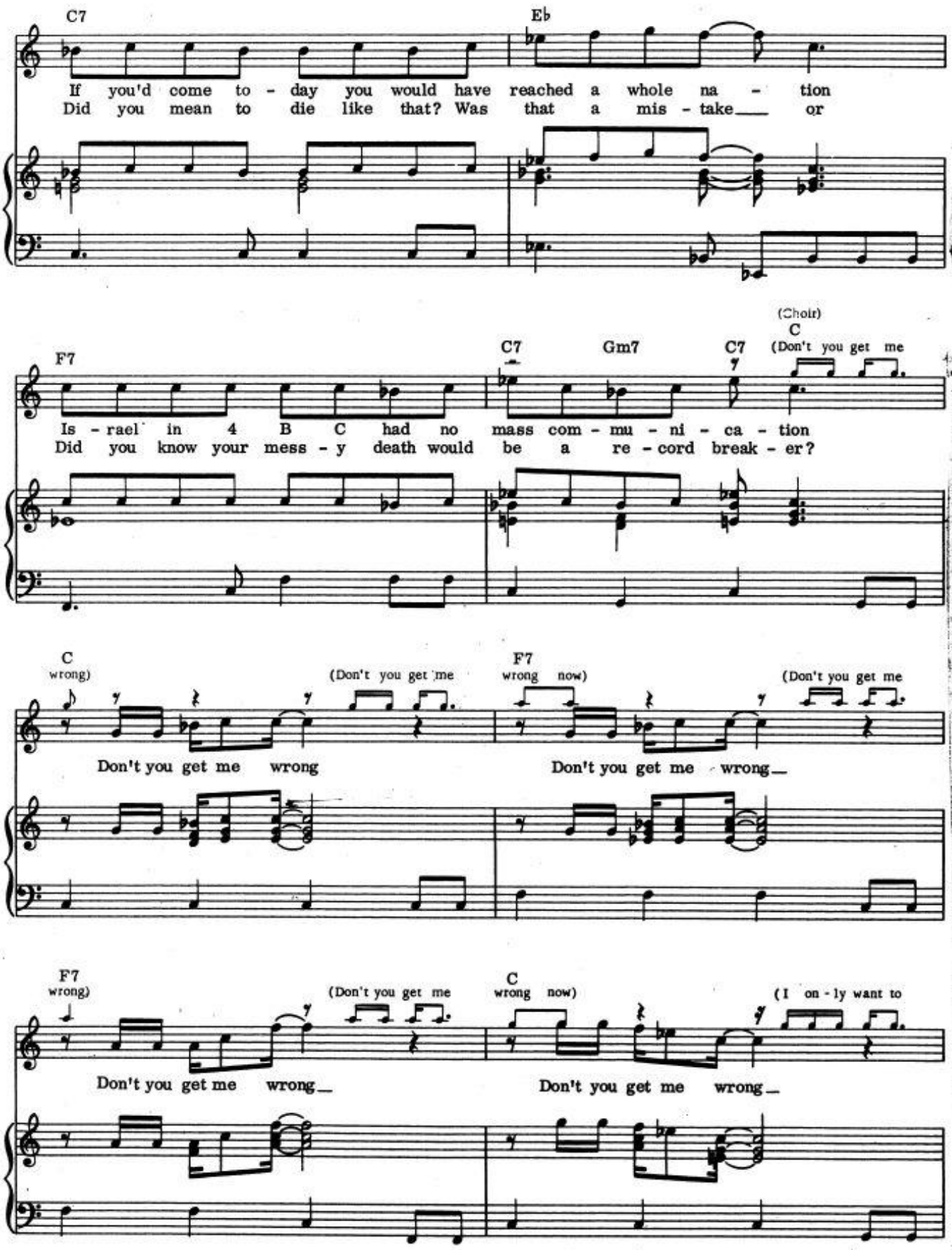
Pilate! Crucify him!
Remember Caesar—you have a duty
To keep the peace so crucify him!
Remember Caesar—you'll be demoted, you'll be deported
Crucify him!

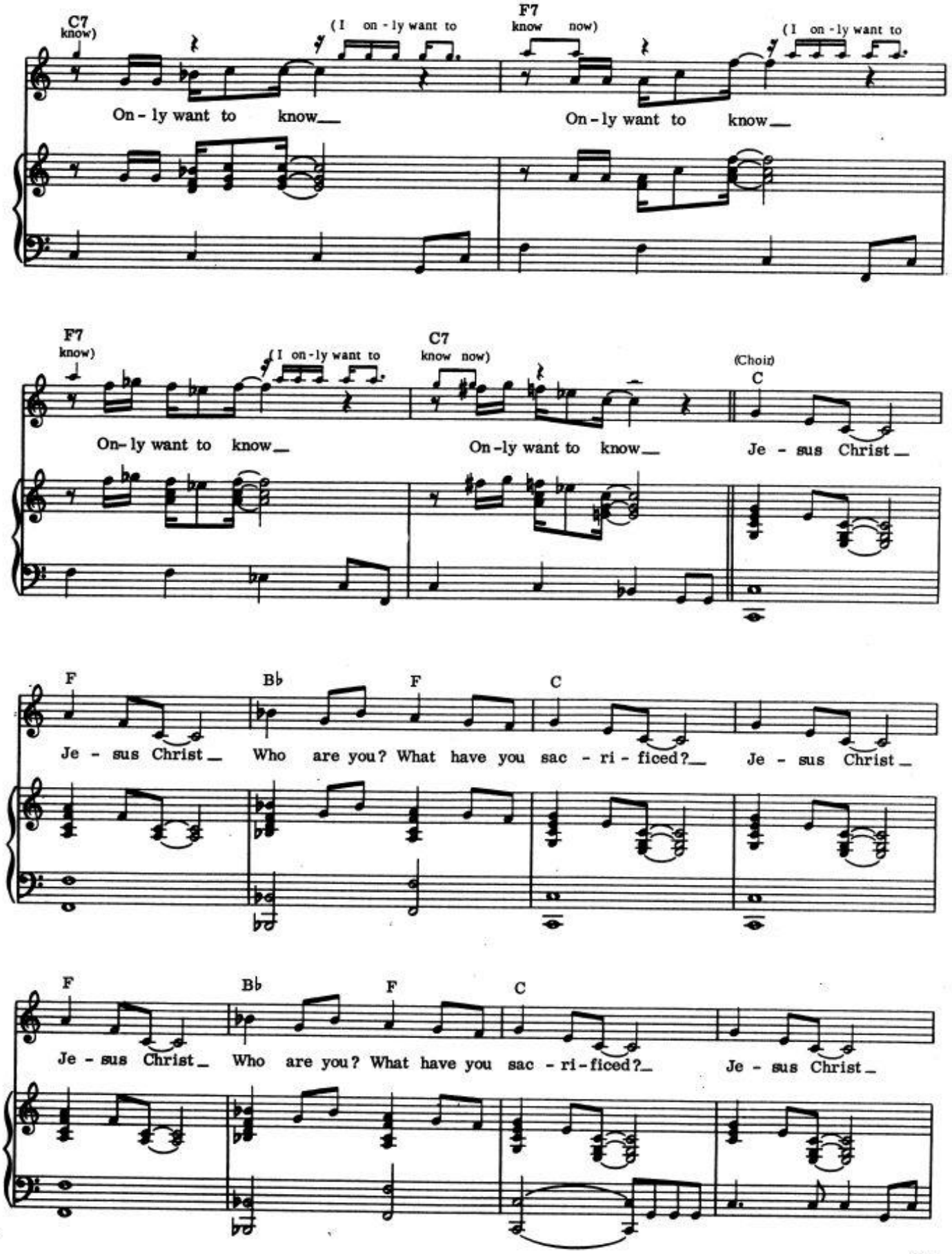
PILATE

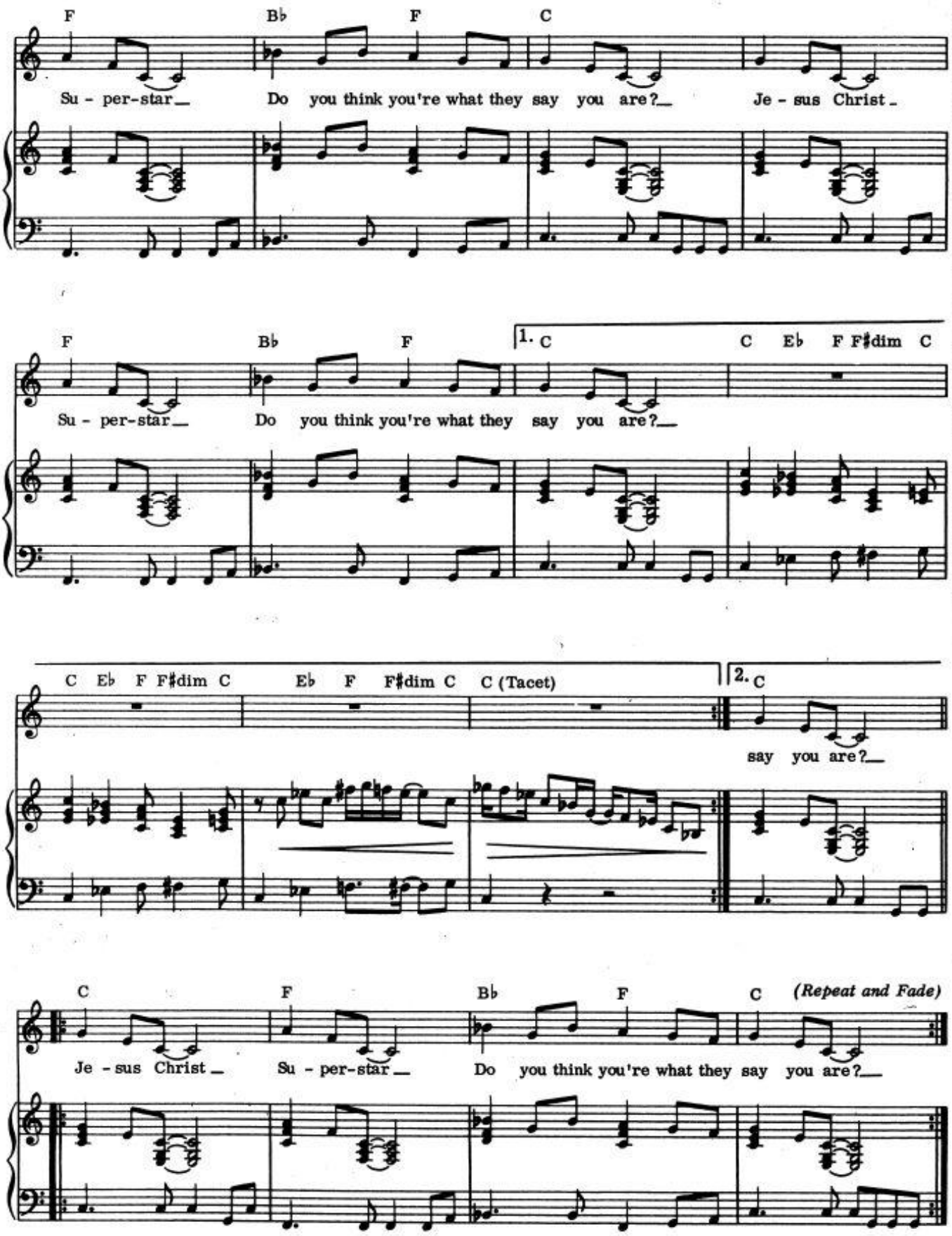
Don't let me stop your great self-destruction
Die if you want to you misguided martyr
I wash my hands of your demolition
Die if you want to you innocent puppet!

SUPERSTAR


Maestoso
f
Moderato (Freely — 'Soul' style)
(Voice of Judas)
C7
Eb
F7
Ev-'ry-time I look at you I don't un-der-stand Why you let the things you did get
Tell me what you think a-bout your friends at the top Who d'you think be-sides your-self's the
mp-mf
C7
Eb
so out of hand You'd have man-aged bet-ter if you'd had it planned
pick of the crop? Bud-dah was he where it's at? Is he where you are?
F7
C7
Why'd you choose such a back-ward time and such a strange land?
Could Ma-hom-et move a moun-tain or was that just P R ?


C7
Eb
If you'd come to - day you would have reached a whole na - tion
Did you mean to die like that? Was that a mis - take___ or
F7
C7
Gm7
C7
(Choir)
C
(Don't you get me
Is - rael in 4 B C had no mass com - mu - ni - ca - tion
Did you know your mess - y death would be a re - cord break - er?
C
wrong)
(Don't you get me
Don't you get me wrong
F7
wrong now)
(Don't you get me
Don't you get me wrong___
F7
wrong)
(Don't you get me
Don't you get me wrong___
C
wrong now)
(I on - ly want to
Don't you get me wrong___


C7
know)
(I on - ly want to
On - ly want to know
F7
know now)
(I on - ly want to
On - ly want to know
F7
know)
(I on - ly want to
On - ly want to know
C7
know now)
On - ly want to know
(Choir)
C
Je - sus Christ
F
Je - sus Christ
Bb
Who are you? What have you sac - ri - ficed?
F
C
Je - sus Christ
F
Je - sus Christ
Bb
Who are you? What have you sac - ri - ficed?
F
C
Je - sus Christ


F Bb F C
Su - per-star Do you think you're what they say you are? Je - sus Christ
F Bb F 1. C C Eb F F#dim C
Su - per-star Do you think you're what they say you are?
C Eb F F#dim C Eb F F#dim C C (Tacet) 2. C
say you are?
C F Bb F C (Repeat and Fade)
Je - sus Christ Su - per-star Do you think you're what they say you are?